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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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persons residing outside the county additional per year will be charged to postage.
no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood forward.
for your paper before you stop it, if must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.
The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:
1 inch, 3 times
1 " 3 months
1 " 6 months
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3 " 6 months
3 " 1 year
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Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.
JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

NO DULL TIMES HERE!

BUSINESS ALWAYS BOOMING
AT BARKERS'.

OO MANY GOODS and NOT ENOUGH MONEY

's the matter with us now! That is to say, we have bought such a large assortment of goods this fall that we cannot find room on our shelves and counters to place them; so we shall be glad to exchange them with the public for the public's money, as we can find plenty of places to put all the cash any of our old or new customers have to spare. In

BOOTS AND SHOES

have the largest and most varied assortment we have ever carried. We have taken special pains this fall in selecting our stock of LADIES' FINE SHOES, and we take pride in saying that we have much the finest assortment in Ebensburg, while in BOOTS FOR MEN AND BOYS everybody knows we keep twice as many as any other merchant in town; so it is useless for us to say anything further about BOOTS or SHOES, except that we have all kinds and qualities, as well as

Overshoes in Gum and Cloth,
either buckled or plain, for both sexes and of all qualities and sizes.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING

larger than we have ever before kept. We have found it difficult heretofore on account of our meagre assortment to fit children from 4 to 10 years of age, but now we have all the sizes requisite for children of any age, while for men we have suits at any price desired, and will guarantee to sell you a complete outfit as cheap as the same kind of a suit can be bought at any other establishment in the State. Our special bargain, however, and it is a great bargain indeed, is a

UIT WE ARE SELLING FOR TEN DOLLARS.

claim that it is the cheapest suit of clothes in the country, and the very best for the money. We also have the

LARGEST STOCK OF OVERCOATS

ever displayed in Ebensburg. If you want to see the

Cheapest HATS and Winter CAPS

ever exhibited here, call at our store and we will show them to you. We challenge anybody to show you as good Hats at 75c. and $1.00 as we are offering at those prices. We have also a

SPLENDID LINE OF WATERPROOFS
IN DIFFERENT COLORS:
N ELEGANT LINE OF FLANNELS IN ALL COLORS,
SUITABLE FOR DRESSES OR SHIRTS;
VERY NICE LINE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR;
A Fashionable Line of Dress Goods for the Ladies;
E LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF UNDERWEAR FOR LADIES AND GENTS;
A MAGNIFICENT LINE OF QUEENSWARE.

But we haven't room enough to enumerate half the goods we have for sale; we will simply say that we keep Axes, Baskets, Clocks, Drugs, Elephant Overalls, Fish, Gossamers, Hardware, Ink, St. Jacob's Oil, Kendall's Spavin Cure, Lamps, Merino Hose, Napkins, Oil Cloth, Paints, Quilts, Rope, Shirts, Tinware, Umbrellas, Varnishes, Whips, XX Flour, Yarn, Zero Overshoes, and everything that people need in housekeeping, farming, and all other pursuits of life.

We take all kind of GRAIN and PRODUCE in exchange for Goods,
And sell the Goods at just the same prices as we do for cash.

☞ Thanking all our friends for past favors, we again cordially invite them to call at our store and examine our goods and prices, believing we can sell them goods as cheap as any one else can do, and knowing that they will find with us the largest assortment of goods to select from.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.,
Ebensburg, Pa

NOVEMBER 11, 1881.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
EATING AND COOKING STOVES,
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
IN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kinds promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

The Truth Tritely Told.
THE NEW STORE OF
TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE [illegible]
WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!
invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see my assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 25 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can do so is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
Carrolltown, Nov. 21, 1881.-tf.
S. TEITELBAUM.

$20 SAVED! $20
SAVED by purchasing [illegible] SEWING MACHINE [illegible]
J. McGRATH.
April 24, 1881.

[illegible] New York.

$72 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

PENSIONS.
ARE PAID every soldier disabled by accident or otherwise. A WOUND of any kind, loss of finger, toe or eye, RUPTURE, if but slight, Disease of Lungs or Varicose Veins give a pension. Under new law thousands are entitled to an increase of pension. Widows, orphans and dependent fathers or mothers of soldiers get a pension. Send 2 stamps for copy Pension and Bounty Acts. Address,
P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., Claim Agents, Indianapolis, Ind. Refer to 1st National Bank and First's General Bank, both of Indianapolis.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
Mark Twain's NEW BOOK
"THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER."
The best and funniest of all. Elegantly bound, with 200 fine illustrations. Just the thing for the holidays. Address F. C. BLISS & CO., Newark, N. J.

Cuticura

Blood Poisonings, Scrofulous Ulcers and Itching Humors, Abscesses and Glandular Swellings.

LEAD POISONING.
Mr. Albert Kingsbury, Keene, N. H., troubled with bad humor on hands and neck, caused by blood poisoning. (He is a painter.) At times it would break out, crack open, and the skin separate from the flesh in large pieces, suffering great continual itching and stinging. Purchased your remedies; used CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and in less than three months effected a complete cure, and has not been troubled since. Corroborated by Bullard & Foster, Druggists, Keene, N. H.

GREATEST ON EARTH.
J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: "CUTICURA REMEDIES are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case salt rheum in this county. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe CUTICURA would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally.

PSORIASIS.
H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis, or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to before a justice of the peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

SALT RHEUM.
Those who have experienced the torments of Salt Rheum can appreciate the agony I endured for years, until cured by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally.
Mrs. WM. PELLINGTON, Sharon, Wis.

CUTICURA
and CUTICURA SOAP externally and CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally will positively cure every species of Humor, from a Common Pimple to Scrofula.
Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25c. CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE!

Complete Treatment
For $1.00.

Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no choking, no distress. These happy conditions are brought about in the severest cases of Catarrh by that most agreeable, economical, speedy, safe and never failing specific, SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. Complete and infallible treatment, consisting of one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT and one IMPROVED INHALER, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.
General Agents, WEEKS & POTTER,
BOSTON, MASS.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, &c., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, &c. We have had thirty-five years experience.
Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid paper, $3.20 per year, or at $2.20 to all who in addition pay one year in advance for the FREEMAN, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Publishers of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York, or send $4.25 to this office for both papers (SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN and CAMBRIA FREEMAN) and a copy of Kendall's "Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases," the best work of the kind ever published. Hand Book about Patents sent free. [11-18.-6t.]

RATS, MICE, Roaches, Water Bugs and Red and Black Ants eat ravenously PARSON'S EXTERMINATOR and die. No fear of bad smells. Barns, granaries and households often cleared in a single night. Best and cheapest vermin killer in the world. No failure in 20 years. Every box warranted. Sold by all grocers and druggists. Ask for PARSONS'. Mailed for 25c. by
WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of JOHN A. SMITH, Executor of JAMES A. SMITH, of Gallitzin, deceased.
And now, 14th December, 1881, on motion of R. L. Johnston, Esq., Joseph McDonald appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the Executor. By the Court.
In pursuance of the foregoing appointment, the Auditor will sit at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Saturday, 28th January, A. D. 1882, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested can attend and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 23, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of H. J. Hinds, Assignee of A. R. Litzinger.
The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the said account and to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the Assignee, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, January 17th, 1882, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
M. D. KITTELL, Auditor.
Dec. 23, 1881.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MATTHEW DIGNAN, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Matthew Dignan, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
ROBERT E. DIGNAN, Administrator.
Gallitzin Twp., Dec. 16, 1881.-6t.

STRAY COLT.—On or about the 1st of the present month a stud colt, one-and-a-half years old, nearly black, of medium size, and without any distinguishing marks on him, strayed from the premises of the subscriber, in Washington township, Cambria county. Any person having him in possession or knowing of his whereabouts will please write to or call on the owner, who will compensate him for his trouble.
MIKE LITZINGER.
Hemlock, Dec. 23, 1881.-3t*.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—A LOT OF GROUND in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, known as the "Gibson Property," now owned by James Kane, bounded on the south by High street, on the east by lot of Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., on the north by Sample street, and on the west by Mary Ann street, having a large two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE thereon erected, will be sold at private sale on reasonable terms. Inquire of M. D. KITTELL,
Nov. 18, 1881.-tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

STRAY COW.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Chest township, on the 24th of last month, a red cow, six or seven years old, with a slit in her left ear. The owner is hereby notified that if he fails to appear, prove property, pay charges and take her away within the time specified by law, said cow will be disposed of in the usual way. ANTHONY GILL.
Chest Twp., Dec. 16, 1881.-3t.*

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has 96 Acres of land lying between Loretto and Chest Springs which he will sell very cheap and on easy terms. There are about FORTY ACRES cleared, the balance being well covered with saw timber, principally hemlock. For further information call on or address F. A. STORM,
July 15, 1881.-tf. Loretto, Pa.

NOTICE.—The annual election of Directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County will be held at their office in Ebensburg, on Monday, January 9th, 1882, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.
Dec. 23, 1881. T. W. DICK, Secretary.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

WHAT TIME IS IT?

What time is it?
Time to do well—
Time to live better—
Give up that grudge—
Answer that letter—
Speak that kind word, to sweeten a sorrow;
Do that good deed you would leave till to-morrow.
Time to try hard
In that new situation—
Time to build up on
A solid foundation,
Giving up needlessly changing and drifting;
Leaving the quicksands that ever are shifting.

What time is it?
Time to be thrifty;
Farmers, take warning—
Plow in the spring time—
Sow in the morning.
Spring rain is coming, zephyrs are blowing;
Heaven will attend to the quickening and growing.
Time to count cost—
Lessen expenses—
Time to look well
To the gates and the fences;
Making and mending, as good workers should;
Shutting out evil and keeping the good.

What time is it?
Time to be earnest,
Laying up treasure;
Time to be thoughtful,
Choosing true pleasure;
Loving stern justice—of truth being fond;
Making your word just as good as your bond.
Time to be happy,
Doing your best—
Time to be trusty—
Leaving the [illegible]
Knowing, in whatever [illegible] clime,
Ne'er can we call back one minute of time.
—Liverpool Mail.

A TALE OF TWO SEAS.

It was steamer day in San Francisco—a dull June morning, some seventeen years ago. The wharf was crowded with Eastern-bound Californians, who were embarking on the steamship. Precisely at noon the engine bell struck, the ponderous wheels revolved, and as the echoes of the parting gun reverberated among the hills and over the placid waters of the bay, eight hundred souls commenced the homeward journey via Nicaragua.

Scarcely had the ship passed Meiggs wharf before the passengers observed with surprise that she had stopped, and simultaneously they were all ordered on deck, while half a dozen police officers made a thorough search of the ship, which occupied two hours. During this time the Captain impatiently walked the bridge, and occasionally in response to his bell, the engines made a few revolutions to keep the ship in position. At last the well-known face of Capt. L——, the chief of the detective force, presented himself at the gangway, accompanied by his aids. With a wave of the hand, and an adieu to the Captain, they entered their boat, and were pulled toward the shore.—The wheels once more commenced their long task. Passing at full speed through the Golden Gate, the steamer reached the open sea, and as the sun dipped in the waters of the Pacific the shores of California faded in the distance.

That evening, after inspection, at eight bells, the Captain was seated in the Purser's office, in friendly conversation, looking over the passenger list.

"By the way, Purser," said he, "what occasioned the unusual pertinacity of our friend, Capt. L——, in searching the ship this afternoon? I felt like bringing him to sea and giving him all the time he wanted."

The Purser made no reply, but took from his pocket a photograph, which he handed to the Captain, who looked at it, and said: "Well, what has this got to do with it?"

"You remember," replied the Purser, "that murder in Virginia City a fortnight since? That is the portrait of the murderer. L—— said he had positive information that he would be on board here, and tried hard to find him. One of his men was an officer from Nevada, with requisition, and, as a large reward is offered for the man, they were very anxious to get him, but failed.—However, the detective left his picture, and requested me to tell you about it. We may see him on board during the down trip, and you may feel like using your magisterial authority in returning him to the police when we get back."

The Captain looked carefully at the portrait, which was that of a young man, rather fast looking, but without any peculiarity that would distinguish him in a crowd.—"Well, Purser," said he "look out for him, and let me know if you see him. He may be 'stowed away' somewhere. I think I shall know him should I set eyes on him." With this the Captain returned the picture, bade the Purser good-night and went to the pilot house.

The fogs and winds of the California coast had given place to the tropical warmth of the Mexican coast, when, one afternoon, as the Captain was leisurely walking toward the dining saloon, his eyes fell upon a face that startled him—the face of a man who for an instant withstood his searching glance without flinching as the Captain nonchalantly passed by, turned into the dining saloon, then, quickening his pace, passed through and entered the Purser's room, where he found that gentleman making his dinner toilet.

"You know that fellow of whom we were speaking, Purser? Let me see his picture," said the Captain. "Yes, that is the man.—I have spoted him; his whiskers are cut off, and his hair is long, but that is the man. I know the cut of his jib."

The Captain had indeed spotted his man, but what to do with him was the question.—There were no papers on board authorizing his arrest, and if such authority was assumed, while the task was easy, it might in the end prove a troublesome and thankless one.—After full consideration, it was deemed best to take no notice of the fellow, and avoid the legal complications which might ensue if he were returned to San Francisco.

But three days after, as the ship was nearing the shores of Central America, an incident occurred which necessitated prompt action, and brought the murderer face to face with a power that could control him. One morning, about 10 o'clock, a steerage passenger knocked at the Captain's door. He was a man in the prime of life, with the appearance of a miner, and was shaking with fright—too excited to walk coherently.—When he had collected himself a little, he asked to speak a word in private to the Captain.

"There is a very bad man in the steerage Captain," said he. "He murdered a man in Virginia City a fortnight before he left. I knew him there by sight, and seeing him on board I told one or two about him, and other passengers got hold of it. He has found out that I exposed him, and he whispered in my ear a few minutes since that he would get even with me by cutting my d——d heart out. And he will do it, too, Captain, if he gets a chance, either on board or after we have landed. Can't you do something to keep him quiet, Captain? I think I will go back to San Francisco in the ship, as I know he will kill me when I get ashore at Nicaragua."

The man was trembling in every joint evidently very much frightened, and said he was unarmed. The Captain, in a calm way, explained to him that the certainty of immediate arrest and punishment would deter the desperado from carrying out his threat while on board; and if he had any such murderous intentions, he would no doubt wait until the transit across the Isthmus. Meanwhile he advised the panic-stricken passenger to arm himself, and to use his arms without hesitation should he find it necessary. The Captain further assured him that he would take steps to insure his safety while on board, and, as far as possible, until the Atlantic steamer was reached. With this the threatened man went forward, partially reassured, and the Captain sent for the Purser.

"Purser," said he, in a quiet way, "I am about to invite the murderer to my room.—You will please accompany a Quartermaster to the steerage gangway. Say to him that I wish to see him and let the Quartermaster and yourself return with him. Should he be fractious, do nothing but report at once.—Have paper and pencil ready, and make a note of my conversation with him. We may need proof of what is said."

After the Purser left, the Captain opened a drawer, from which he took a pair of handcuffs, which he unlocked, two navy revolvers, the caps of which he closely examined, and put the tools under the edge of his mattress, within easy reach. He then sat down and quietly awaited the return of his officers. In a few minutes the Purser returned with the murderer, closely followed by the Quartermaster, whom the Captain directed to close the door and remain outside. Motioning the man to a seat, the Captain said: "Good morning, sir. Of course you know me, and I presume you are convinced that I know you. Purser please examine this man's ticket."

Without a word the man handed the Pursur his ticket.

"The ticket is all right, Captain, except the name," said the Purser.

Pulling a photograph out of his pocket, the Captain said: "Do you know that man? Why is his name not on the ticket?"

A gleam of surprise passed over the man's features, as he replied: "Captain, I see that you know me. What do you want of me? Have I not behaved myself on board your ship?"

"You have come to the point at once," replied the Captain. "In threatening the life of another passenger you have rendered yourself amenable to ship discipline, and my purpose in calling you here is to tell you that you must let that townsman of yours alone. If you threaten him again, or attempt to molest him, I will put you in double irons and take you back to San Francisco. Besides this, I will see that you are a marked man on the transit. You will be pointed out to the Sergeant of the Guard in charge of the specie, and on the slightest attempt at a disturbance, you will be shot down in your tracks. Your fate is in your own hands; behave yourself, and you will not be disturbed."

"That's a pretty hard lay for a man, Captain," said the desperado.

"Well," replied the Captain, "it is only hard in case you deserve it. Now go forward, and mind you keep quiet—no more threats. I shall hear of them, and if harm befalls your townsman I shall hold you to account."

A few days later the Pacific voyage was ended, and the passengers commenced their trip across the transit, accompanied by a guard of Nicaraguan soldiers, who were told to look out for the fillibusters. Even at that late day a "fillibuster" was particularly disliked in Nicaragua, the natives retaining a lively and anything but a pleasant recollection of Walker. So our Virginia City passenger received an amount of personal attention which he did not at all relish. But he kept his peace, and went on his way undisturbed.

Three years had passed, and the circumstance had nearly faded from the Captain's memory. Meanwhile he had been assigned to duty on the Atlantic. One cloudy afternoon in December, while the steamship was doggedly fighting a strong head wind and high head sea in the Carribean, on Morant Keys, an accident to the machinery forced her to call at Savannah, where she anchored off the Tybee. Early next morning the Captain left the ship with the Purser, in the Captain's gig, and went up the river to Savannah. At that time Savannah was under martial law. Sherman, with his victorious legions, had reached it on their way to the sea. The streets were patrolled by the provost guard, and sentinels in blue stood at the corners. After telegraphing to New York, the Captain and Purser were immediately occupied in buying coal and stores, as well chartering a schooner to carry them to the ship at Tybee, for she drew too much water to reach the city. These arrangements being completed, and the work of loading the schooner started, the Captain and Purser went to the Pulaski House and ordered dinner. While standing together in the hotel office, a rough-looking character entered, and, walking close to the Captain, said in a surly voice: "Captain, I s'pose you don't know me?"

"Really, sir," replied the Captain, "I do not. I presume you may have been a passenger with me at some time." The Captain hardly wondered at his inability to recognize the man, for his eyes were blood-shot—one of them showed signs of a free fight—his clothes were shabby and his head covered with an old slouched hat.

"Well," said the seedy fellow, "you remember the man you were going to have shot in Nicaragua. I'm the man; and I want to tell you, Captain, I've got you now. You won't leave this town; I'll cut your d—d heart out!"

The Captain stepped back a few feet, and, quickly recovering his presence of mind, replied, "I'll try to be ready for you sir."

With this the desperado left the room, and the proprietor of the hotel said: "Why, Captain, where have you met that man? He is one of the most desperate scoundrels in Savannah, and will kill you on sight if he can; for he means what he says Are you armed?"

"No," replied the Captain.

"Well, you must not leave this house without being heeled." And, leaving the office, the landlord soon returned with a pair of navy revolvers and two bowie-knives, which he handed to the Captain and Purser, saying: "Here are the tools; take them with you to the ship, and return them by the pilot. Look sharp when you turn corners, and don't run any unnecessary risks after dark.—I will now report to the provost-guard what the scoundrel said to the Captain, and have him watched. He don't want to get into their hands, for they are down on him, and he knows they will make short work of him, if he gives them a chance."

The Captain and Purser acted on this friendly advice. They turned corners with care, and when finally, at 10 o'clock that night, they went on board the coal-laden steamer at a levee, they walked as if in an enemy's country. But they reached the ship in safety, and were seen on their way to New York, where the Captain bid adieu to his passengers, and the incident at Savannah passed from his mind. It was suddenly recalled to his attention by reading the following extract from a Savannah paper:

A BAR-ROOM MURDER.—James M——, known to the police as "Fighting Jimmy," a troublesome character and well known desperado, was shot by an unknown party in a bar-room fight two nights since at a saloon near the levee. Savannah can well spare him. No arrests have been made thus far.

The desperado had met his fate.

TONGUE TORTURE.

A SCHOOL TEACHER'S EXERCISE IN ENGLISH.

The reader of the FREEMAN who can properly pronounce the following words, which we clip from the *Journal of Education*, may consider himself or herself a phenomenon:

"One enervating morning, just after the rise of the sun, a youth bearing the cognomen of Galileo glided in his gondola over the legendary waters of the lethean Thames.—He was accompanied by his allies and coadjutors, the dolorous Pepys and the erudite Cholmondeley, the most combative aristocrat extant, and an epicurean who, for learned vagaries and revolting discrepancies of character, would take precedence of the most erudite of all Areopagite literati.—These sacrilegious *dramatis personae* were discussing in detail a suggestive and exhaustive address, delivered from the proscenium box of the Calisthenic Lyceum by a notable financier on obligatory hydropathy, as accessory to the irrevocable and irreparable doctrine of evolution, which had been vehemently panegyrized by a splenetic Professor of acoustics, and simultaneously denounced by a complaisant opponent as an undemonstrated romance of the last decade, amenable to no reasoning, however allopathic, outside of its lamentable environs. These peremptory tripartite brethren arrived at Greenwich, wishing to aggrandize themselves by indulging in exemplary relaxation, indicatory of implacable detestation of integral tergiversation and exoteric intrigue. They fraternized with a phrenological harlequin who was a connoisseur in mezzotint and falconry. This piquant person was heaping contumely and scathing raillery on an amateur in jocular recitation who held that the Pharaohs of Asia were conversant with his theory that morphine and quinine were exorcists of bronchitis. Meanwhile, the leisurely Augustine, of Cockburn, drank from a tortoise-shell wassail cup to the health of an apotheosized recusant, who was his supererogatory patron, and an assistant recognizance in the immobile nomenclature of interstitual molecular phonics. The contents of the vase proving soporific, a stolid plebeian took from its cerements a heraldic violoncello, and, assisted by a plethoric diocesan from Pall Mall, who performed on a sonorous pianoforte, proceeded to wake the clangorous echoes of the Empyrean. They bade the prolix Caucasian gentleman not to misconstrue their inexorable demands, while they dined on acclimated anchovies and apricot truffles, and had for dessert a wiseacre's pharmacopœia. Thus the truculent Pythagoreans had a novel repast fit for the gods. On the subsidence of the feast they alternated between soft languors and isolated scenes of squalor, which followed Mechanist's reconnoissance of the imagery of Uranus, the legend of whose incognito related to a poniard wound in the abdomen, received while cutting a swath in the interests of telegraphy and posthumous calligraphy. Meantime an unctuous orthoepist applied a homeopathic restorative to the retina of an objurgatory spaniel (named Daniel), and tried to perfect the construction of a behemoth which had got mired in pygmean slough while listening to the elegiac soughing of the prehistoric wind.

THE KANTURK ALPHABET.

The familiar principle of the Band of Hope having been applied to the formation of a Children's Land League, the parish priest of Kanturk, near Cork, denounced it from the altar. Then forty men of the congregation at the next service expressed their resentment by rising from their seats and tramping out of the church. Canon Dennehy, the priest, in justification of his course, sent a copy of the "alphabet" to a Dublin paper. The result was that the Kanturk alphabet is now recited in all the Catholic schools in Ireland. What was only heard in one parish school near Cork is now daily chanted in 5,000 schools over the island.—The English papers copied the doggerel and the effect was that a hundred thousand young Celts in England are now reciting it. It runs as follows:

A is the army that covers the ground;
B is the buckshot we're getting all round;
C is the crowbar of cruelest fame;
D is the Davitt, a right glorious name;
E is the English, who've robbed us of bread;
F is the famine they've left us instead;
G is for Gladstone, whose life is a lie;
H is the harvest we'll hold, or we'll die;
I is the inspector, who when drunk is quite bold;
J is the jarvy, who'll not drive him for gold;
K is Kilmainham, where our true men abide;
L is the Land League, our hope and our pride;
M is the magistrate, who makes black of white;
N is no rent, which will make our wrongs right;
O is old Ireland that yet shall be freed;
P is the peelers that have sold her for greed;
Q is the Queen, whose use is not known;
R is the rifles, who keep up her throne;
S is the Sheriff, with woe in his train;
T is the toil that others may gain;
U is the union, that works bitter harm;
V is the villain that grabs up a farm;
W is the warrant, for death or for chains;
X is the "Express," all lies and no brains;
Y is the "Young Ireland," spreading the light;
Z is the zeal that will win the great fight.

A COUNTRYMAN upon coming to see the sights was taken by a town friend to a theatre. When the lights were down and the play had commenced he was offered the use of an opera glass. Examining it as closely as the darkness of the place would permit, he placed it to his mouth and turned it upwards. Finding that no liquid was coming out of it, he handed it back in despair, saying, "It's empty, John; there's no' a single drap in't."

ALL's fair in love and war: "No," said the gilded youth of the lady to whom he is devoted; "she isn't such a remarkably charming girl. I don't care so much for her on that account. But there's the pleasure of knowing that I'm keeping her from six or seven other fellows who adore her. It's great!"—*Boston Post.*

THE INSTI-TOOT!

From country towns, wide scattered round,
From valley, grove and hill,
From bottoms and from rolling ground,
From workshop, store and mill,
To show ideas how to shoot,
They come to hold an insti-*toot*.

The cheeky snip from country town,
The buckwheat husker from the farm,
The pedagogue with awful frown,
The youth with lip of downy charm—
The expounder of the cube root,
All these took in the insti-*toot*.

The kid who teaches a, b, c,
And further on the a, b, ab;
The miss who teaches 1, 2, 3,
With glad and consequential gab;
The veteran and the new recruit,
In glory struck the insti-*toot*.

The "old professor" from afar,
Who wags the wary, dreary tongue,
Who represents "before the war,"
When Clay and Jackson still were young.
He glories in his chance to shoot
His flint-lock at an insti-*toot*.

The schoolmarm, too, relaxed her frown,
Put on her tucker and her sash,
Arrayed herself in elegant gown,
And banged her hair to make a mash.
She'll dream of angle, square and root,
And murmur, "Oh, the insti-*toot*."

And many sweet, young country girls,
Just came to town to have a lark,
And studied ribbons, laces and curls,
To catch some nice young city spark.
They had "a time," and fun to boot,
And "*such* a lovely insti-*toot*."

A MODERN PRIMER.

I.

See the Lamp-Post. By its Dim Rays you can Behold the Electric Light across the Street. There is a Man Leaning against the Lamp-Post. Perhaps the Lamp-Post would Fall if it were not for the Man. At any Rate, the Man would Fall were it not for the Lamp-Post. What is the Matter with the Man? He appears Disgusted. He is trying to Work his Boots up Through his Mouth. He will have a Headache to-morrow and Lay it to the Climate.

II.

The Girl is scratching her Back against the Door. She has Been eating Buckwheat Cakes. Her Beau thinks she is Delicate, but he has Never seen her Tackle a Plate of Hot Cakes on a Frosty Morning. Cakes had better roost High when she is Around. If we Were the Girl we would wear Sand-Paper lining in the Dress, and not be Making a Hair Brush out of the poor Door.

III.

Here we Have a Baby. It is composed of a Bald Head and a pair of Lungs. One of the Lungs takes a Rest while the Other runs the Shop. One of them is always On Deck all of the time. The Baby is a Bigger man than his Mother. He likes to Walk around with his Father at Night. The Father does most of the Walking and all of the Swearing. Little Girls, you will Never Know what it is to Be a Father.

IV.

The Peach is Hard and Green. He is Waiting for a Child to Come along and Eat him. When he Gets into the Child's little Stomach he will Make things Hot for that Child. The Child Who eats the Peach will be an Angel before he Gets a chance to eat another. If there were No green Peaches there would not be so many Children's Sizes of Gold Harps in Heaven.

V.

Behold the Printer. He is Hunting for a Pickup of half a Line. He has Been hunting for Two Hours. He could have Set the half Line in Twenty Seconds, but it is a Matter of Principle with Him never to Set what he Can pick up. The Printer has a Hard Time. He has to set type all night and Play pedro for the Beer all Day. We would like to Be a Printer were it not for the Night Work.

VI.

This is the Man who has had a Notice in the Paper. He is stepping Higher than a Blind Horse. If he had Wings he would Fly. Next week the Paper will say the Man is a Measly Old Fraud, and the Man will not Step so High.

VII.

The sorry Spectacle is a Plumber. He is ragged and Cold and Hungry. He is Very, very Poor. When you See Him Next Spring he Will be Very, very rich, wear Diamonds and Broadcloth. His Wife takes in Washing now but she will be able to Move in the First Circles by the Time the Weather turns Warmer and the Pansies Bloom again.

VIII.

Here is a Castle. It is the Home of an Editor. It has Stained Glass Windows and Mahogany stairways. In front of the Castle is a Park. Is it not sweet? The lady in the Park is the editor's wife. She wears a rich Robe of Velvet trimmed with Gold Lace, and there are Pearls and Rubies in her hair. The editor sits on the front stoop smoking a Havana Cigar. His little Children are playing with diamond Marbles on the Tesselated Floor. The editor can afford to Live in Style. He gets Seventy-Five Dollars a month Wages.

IX.

Here we Have a Piece of Chewing Gum. It is White and Sweet. Chew it awhile and Stick it on the Under Side of the Mantel Piece. The Hired girl will find it There and Chew it awhile Herself, and then Put it Back. In this way one Piece of Gum will Answer for a Whole Family. When the Gum is no Good, Put it in the Rocking Chair for the Minister or your Sister's Beau to sit Upon.

X.

It is a Piece of Tripe. When it has been Fried the Man will Eat it. Then he will Go to Bed and Dream of his Mother-in-Law and Other Awful Things. Tripe is nice to Eat just Before you Want to Die. Little children never Eat any Kind of Meat at supper unless they Want to Dream about getting Spanked.—*Denver Tribune.*

A WISH-BONE ROMANCE.—A correspondent writes as follows to the Easton *Argus*:

"In Lower Mt. Bethel, near Mt. Pleasant, there resides a very respectable unmarried lady who owns considerable property, both real and personal, who has had a grass widower, aged about forty years, working for her during the past season attending to her horse and cattle, cutting wood, etc. In the meantime he has been trying to make love to her, with what success I do no not know. A few days ago the two had chickens for dinner and after dinner the grass widower proposed that the two should pull or break the breast bone of the chicken and place the pieces above the door and the first one that came in, if female, to be his future wife, if a male to be her husband. Sure enough the first one that came in was an old maid, about seventy years old, who resides near Richmond. Strange as it may seem, to all appearances, with the determination of an Andrew Jackson, he is going to have her for a wife."

IF you have no PERUNA pamphlet send for one immediately. Address S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Osborn, Ohio.

WHO MURDERED HIM?

In a criminal case in an interior city three or four weeks ago a lawyer made reference to the Chapin case in arguing to the jury against circumstantial evidence. Hidden away in the musty archives of the State Prison are the details of one of the most curious cases in the criminal records of the State. Although it occurred a quarter of a century since, the particulars are remembered by all the old member of the bar.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapin were not well mated. She was his third wife and he her second husband. He met her in Chicago, proposed on three days' acquaintance, and in a week more they were married. After marriage they discovered each others' faults, and they lived a cat-and-dog life. She wanted to return to Chicago and he preferred to live on his Michigan farm, and the neighbors were first treated to her side of the story and then to his.

One May morning Mrs. Chapin called at one of the neighbors and asked to borrow a double-barreled pistol, stating that her husband had gone away for the day, and said she had seen two strange men in the cornfield. The weapon was given her, each barrel loaded with ball, and she returned home. That evening about 9 o'clock, the neighbor who had loaned her the pistol came over to see if her husband had returned, and found his dead body just inside the gate. He had been shot through the heart and fell dead in his tracks.

The wife was accused of the deed almost as a matter of course. A dozen people could remember of having heard her "wish the old fool dead," and when she gave up the pistol one barrel was found to have recently been discharged. There were those, too, who had heard Chapin say that she was a desperate woman, and that he feared for his life, and altogether they made out a strong case against her.

The woman seemed to be paralyzed by the great crime. She hesitated, told contradictory stories, and betrayed her guilt to the eyes of all, and yet she denied the commission of the crime. She claimed that about 8 o'clock in the evening a strange dog entered the lot next to the house and commenced worrying the sheep, and that she had fired at him and broken his leg. Thus her defense was substantially a negative one, and it did not stand a minute with the jury. When the case came to trial she was promptly convicted of murder and sent to State Prison for life. She went there declaring her innocence, but everybody knowing the circumstances of the case thought her justly punished.

The Chapin woman had described the dog over and over again, but because the description did not tally with any dog owned in the township, there was reason to believe that she invented it for the occasion. She had been in prison two months and over four months had elapsed since the shooting, when a farmer living about two miles from her home discovered that an animal of some sort was concealed under his barn. An investigation brought to light the very dog described by Mrs. Chapin. Her bullet had disabled it so that it moved with difficulty, and from the appearance of things it was apparent that the dog had been hiding there for some time.

A number of people now began to discuss the woman's case, and the investigation was extended. On the opposite side of the highway, and no great distance above the Chapin homestead, was another farm house, whose owner casually mentioned the fact of his once shooting at an owl sitting on a certain post. The post supported one end of the family clothes-line, and having a band of hoop iron around the top. An examination of the band showed that it had been struck by the bullet fired at the owl, and now they were in a fair way to find out who killed Farmer Chapin. A rifle was procured, and a bullet was sent against the band almost at the exact spot. It glanced away and flew down the road and struck Chapin's house. A second flew between the house and gate. A third passed between the gate and the street. By running back over dates and incidents the farmer who shot at the owl fixed that occasion at about dusk on the evening of the murder. Chapin had gone to town with a neighbor and had returned the last two miles on foot. As he entered the gate the deflected bullet struck him down, and his wife being busy in the kitchen, knew nothing of it.

Some would not accept the new theories, but all the jury did, the bar did, and after serving six months of her life sentence, the woman was pardoned, and is thought to be yet living. She had settled down into a kind of dumb despair, and even when the doors were opened to liberty her face wore no smile of satisfaction or happiness. Here was a case where everybody thought there was an incentive to kill, where all circumstances pointed to deliberate murder, and where the accused had no defense worth putting forward, and yet a simple incident followed up established the innocence of the accused, and proved that her defense was the truth.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOW IT PAYS TO TAKE A NEWSPAPER.—The following no less true than amusing facts regarding the almost incalculable value of a good paper are told in the Lowell *Courier*:

Some papers are not of much account as to appearance, but I never took one that did not pay me in some way more than I paid for it. One time an old friend started a little paper away down in southwestern Georgia and sent it to me, and I subscribed, just to encourage him, and after a while it published a notice that an administrator had an order to sell several lots at public outcry, and one of the lots was in my county. So I inquired about the lot and wrote to my friend to run it up to $50. He did so and bid me off the lot for $30, and I sold it in a month to a man it joined for $100, and so I made $58 clear by taking that paper. My father told me that when he was a young man he saw a notice in a paper that a school teacher was wanted away off in a distant county and he went there and got the situation, and a little girl was sent to him, and after a while she grew mighty sweet and pretty, and he fell in love with her and married her. Now, if he had not taken that paper, what do you reckon would have become of me? Wouldn't I have been some other fellow, or maybe not at all?

TACKLING THE WRONG MAN.—The commercial traveler of a Philadelphia house approached a stranger as the train was about to start: "Are you going on this train?" "I am." "Have you any baggage?" "No." "Well, my friend, you can do me a favor and it won't cost you anything. You see, I've got two rousing big trunks, and they always make me pay extra for one of them. You can get one checked on your ticket, and we will euchre them, see?" "Yes, I see; but I haven't any ticket." "But I thought you were going on this train?" "So I am. I'm the conductor." "Oh!" He paid extra as usual.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - - - JAN. 6, 1882.

AN article in another column from the Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, an ably edited independent Republican paper, presents a truthful picture of the factional contest in the Republican party that is rapidly developing itself, and which promises in the near future to be the crouching lion in Mr. Arthur's path.

BEWEEN December 1, 1880, and December 1, 1881, the number of Irish immigrants who arrived at New York was 62,406, and the number of Germans 188,225. This exodus from Germany is enormous, and it isn't much wonder that Bismark is badly frightened at the exhaustive drain his country is suffering by the great Republic of the West.

THE trial of Guiteau drags its slow length along and is now in its seventh week, having commenced on the 14th of November. It seems to be a great waste of time on such a phenomenal villain as Guiteau has shown himself to be during the whole of the trial, but the good sense of the country, will, we think, justify Judge Cox in according the prisoner the fullest latitude in making out his defense. The trial will not be concluded before the last of next week, and may possibly extend into the week following.

THE Pittsburg *Weekly Telegraph*, see prospectus for 1882,elsewhere published, can be obtained for one year, postage prepaid, together with a copy, handsomely bound in cloth, of Allison's Webster's Dictionary, for the trifling sum of $1.25. That is certainly very cheap, but we will discount even that by furnishing the *Telegraph* for one year, a copy of the Dictionary and a copy of the FREEMAN for one year, for the paltry sum of $2.50. If any man can make a more economical and at the same time a more renumerative investment than this, we would like to be informed in what possible way it can be done.

THE prospectus for 1882 of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, the organ of the Democracy at the seat of the State government, is published in the present number of our paper. A long familiarity with its columns warrants us in saying that the *Patriot* has always been a consistent and vigorous advocate of the Democratic party, its measures and its public men, and that it deserves the fullest confidence and support. The *Weekly Patriot*, a large eight page paper is furnished at the low price of $1.00 per annum, or we will send it and the FREEMAN to any subscriber for one year for $2.25, which is still better.

A REPUBLICAN paper doubts whether Grant ever wrote a letter to President Arthur recommending the appointment of George S. Boutwell, as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Clifford. Why should there be any doubt about Grant having done so? Didn't he nominate George H. Williams to the Senate as Chief Justice of the United States, and wasn't he forced by the indignant protest of the whole country, laymen and lawyer alike, to withdraw the nomination before it was taken up and rejected? Boutwell is a man after Grant's own heart—just the man he would select as one of the Justices on the bench of the highest Court in the country.

THE Legislature of New York met at Albany on Tuesday last and ought to have promptly effected an organization in both houses, but it didn't succeed in doing so in either branch. There is a Democratic majority of *two* in the Senate and of *six* in the House, but it happens that *three* of John Kelly's followers were elected to the Senate from New York city, and *six* or *seven* men of the same stripe to the House. All these henchmen of Kelly refused to attend the two Democratic caucuses on Monday night to nominate the usual officers, and although all the remaining Democratic members met and made the nominations, they could not elect them at the meeting of the two houses on Tuesday. In the Senate the Lieutenant Governor presides and certain matters of business can be transacted, but the House can do nothing until a Speaker is chosen. The demands of the Kelly members as the conditions on which they would enter the caucus were so sweeping as to cause their certain rejection. When and how the deadlock will be broken remains to be seen.

LAST WEEK Judge Biddle of Philadelphia, sent some of the scoundrels who change election returns to the place where they can do the most good—the penitentiary—the notorious Dave Monat, who was one of Cameron's third term delegates to the Chicago Convention, being among the list of unfortunates. This result is due to the fact that Philadelphia has a District Attorney who has the courage to discharge his duty, and also to the fact that men who attempt to set aside the verdict of the ballot-box will be severely dealt with when they come before so fearless a Judge as Craig Biddle. These convictions create a well founded belief that the time has at last arrived when an honest election can be held even in Philadelphia. The following extract from the report of Mouat's trial is particularly interesting, the "Mr. Ker," mentioned being a leading Democratic politician, as well as a late assistant District Attorney, and acting as Mouat counsel, "Mr. Lane," the witness, is a well known Republican leader and knows all about how elections are conduced in the city of "Brotherly Love." Here is the extract:

> "Mr. Lane," said Mr. Ker, "as you are an experienced politician I wish you would state whether it is not customary for election officers to invite outsiders into the polls to assist in making up the results."
>
> "Has it not been customary to violate the election laws?" said Judge Biddle sharply to the counsel for the defense. "Is that what you mean, sir? You might just as well ask a man if it is customary in Philadelphia to commit larceny."
>
> "I wish to ask the witness if this cu tom—"
>
> "If there is any such custom," broke in the Judge, "it is a violation of law and immaterial in this case."
>
> "Then your Honor rules that way?"
>
> "I do, most decidedly."

THE palm for beauty at Washington this winter is said to be carried off by Mrs. Moore, the wife of William R. Moore, Congressman from the Memphis (Tenn.) district. Let us see now what kind of a man Moore himself is. He is a Republican and a new member, and by a most singular freak of political fortune he defeated Casey Young, his predecessor, at the election a year ago last November. It takes a well equipped member of Congress a good while to establish his reputation for aptness and ability, but Moore achieved greatness and bounded to the first place in the front rank of orators and statesman on the very first day of the session. While the roll of members were being called in order that they might be sworn in by the Speaker, and when the State of Mississippi was reached, Moore marched down the aisle in front of the Speaker and in a highly dramatic style delivered himself as follows:

> "In the interests of justice, in the interests of common fairness, in the interests of good government and the civilization of the nineteenth century, I respectfully and solemnly protest in the name of the American people against the administration of the oath of office to the Hon. J. R. Chalmers, of the sixth district of Mississippi, to a seat in the FortySeventhCongress of the United States."

This outburst of genuine, impassioned eloquence, which Moore no doubt supposed would bring down the House and make him famous for all time to come, only provoked a long continued shout of derisive laughter from the astonished members, as well as from the vast throng of spectators in the galleries. Moore's turn was now to come and a dose of his own medicine was about to be administe.ed to him. When she State of Tennessee was afterwards called, General Bragg, a Democratic member from Wisconsin, and also a very great wag, rose to the height of the solemn occasion, and admirably mimicing the style and manner of the "gentleman from Tennessee", said:

> "In the name of humanity, in the name of the civilization of the nineteenth century, on behalf of the American people who love good order and expect to see a postmaster appointed from Tennessee fulfill the duties of his office; in the memory of the name of Casey Young (Moore's predecessor), I do most earnestly object to the taking of the oath by William R. Moore, of Tennesse."

This was something that Moore had not bargained for—something that fell upon him like a sharp clap of thunder from a cloudless sky—and under the perfect storm of applause which greeted General Bragg, the member from the Memphis district, feeling no interest in the subsequent proceedings, quietly disappeared, having fully and beyond all controversy established his claim to the honor of being the champion fool in the present Congress.

AFTER the conference in Washington, early in December, between Cameron, Quay, and a few other machine Republicans from this State, at which it was decreed that General Beaver should be nominated as the next Republican candidate for Governor, Beaver promply disclaimed being subservient to the Cameron or any other faction, and asserted that if nominated for Governor it would not be done at the dictation of the "bosses" in his party, but by tne direct and untramelled action of the Republican majority. This is a pleasant view of the situation, if it did not unfortunately lack the important element of truth, That, however, is a matter of trifling concern with a politician in these degenerate times, and especiall of one who has gone to school to Simon Cameron, The managing "bosses" of the Beaver campaign have all their plans well matured, and every few days some movement having a direct bearing on the grand and final result comes to the surface. There has for many years existed in Washington what is known as the Pennsylvania State Association, composed of office-holders from this State, in the different departments of the Government. The members of this Association always run with the machine and are as submissive to the demands of the Camerons as the Southern slaves in the old plantation days were to the rule of their masters. On Thursday night of last week, at the instance of Cameron, a conference of the Association was held, and the wonderful discovery made that its members were pretty unanimously in favor of Beaver's nomination. This Washington straw shows which way the Cameron wind is blowing. There will be several more straws blown about within the State between now and the first of April all wafted by the same breeze and in the same direction.

WHAT a disgusting spectacle it is to seee the Governor of a State hanging around Washington, week in, week out, for the purpose of controlling Federal patronage in behalf of his office-seeking friends. Gov. Foster, of Ohio, is a man of that sort. When Hayes was acting as President, Foster had immense influence with him, and during the last year of his seemingly honest, but, as the sequel has shown, really profligate administration. Foster spent about one-half of his time at Washington, engaged in all manner of intrigue in reference to Ohio appointments. He followed up his low business for a Governor during the four months that Garfield was able to discharge his duties as President, and when he died and Chester A. Arthur succeeded him, Foster was promptly on hand to see that no Ohio man who had been a campaign worker for him, should be invited to take a back seat, although he knew that Arthur and the men by whom he was surrounded despised him and all his picayune political ways. Tom Young, who represents one of the Cincinati districts in Congress, and who is a pretty rough sort of a customer and has always been a Grant man, concluded at the opening of Congress that it was about time for Foster to take a rest, and that he himself would not only assume the responsibility of running all the Ohio appointments, but take upon himself all the airs incident to so high a position, A few night after Young had defined his position, he and Foster met in one of the leading hotels, and had a disgraceful personal wrangle, amounting to almost a fist fight, over an application for a petty clerkship. This is truly a nice piece of business for a Grant Congressman and a Garfield Governor to be engaged in, but then it is a fitting and instructive illustration of the beauties of Republican reform in the civil service of the country.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

WORDS OF CONDOLENCE—A SNOWLESS CHRISTMAS—BUT ONE MORE PRIZE TO CAPTURE—WHO SHALL THEY BE—THE CONTINENTAL INDEPENDENTS—THERE'S A NIGGER IN THE WOODPILE—OLD CONGER'S BASSOON—TWISTING THE BRITISH LION'S TAIL—THE "BLARSTED" BRITISHER AND WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 2, 1882.

[Regular Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

DEAR OLD FRIEND—I am deeply pained to learn that the fell destroyer death has again entered your domicile and despoiled it of two more of your children. It has pleased God to lay His afflicting hand upon you, but you may rest assured that when He raises His hand to strike, it is guided by His heart, and you have naught to fear from a heart that loves you. "Whom God loveth He chastiseth." All things fall out by God's appointment. What the world calls an affliction is an advantage, a grace, a favor from heaven, when considered in the order of Providence. It was pleasing to God to take your loved ones to Himself. They are now exempt from all evil, and happy in the felicity of God. They are better in His hands than they possibly could be in yours. Renounce your will, and beg of God that His will may be accomplished in yours. May God bless you with grace to bear in a spirit of penance, all the trials and tribulations with which He in His merciful Providence may be pleased to visit you. May God grant that the New Year will have a happier ending for you than was that of the closing of the year that has just ended. May all your happy friends share their joys with you in your utter misery. May they bear in mind that charity is an inexhaustable fountain of pleasure and profit to those who gather at her shrine, and that the tythes she takes are returned to her votaries increased a thousand fold in the most delectable ways. May a liberal stream of patronage be accorded by a discerning, generous public, to encourage and sustain you in your journalistic course in reference to all the great questions of the day. May you long continue and prosper in your good work of exposing and denouncing fraud and villainy, that the vitality of our Government, Municipal, State and National, may not be impaired, but may be perpetuated in purity and in strength to those who shall come after you. A Happy New Year to you and to all the patrons of the FREEMAN.

A GREEN, SNOWLESS CHRISTMAS.

A lovelier Christmas never dawned on Philadelphia than December 25th, 1881. A green Christmas to our fore-fathers was a sign that there would be a fat graveyard during the twelve months. But a green Christmas instead of a snowy one has been the rule of late years rather than the exception, and instead of making fat graveyards tends to make lean ones. In modest homes, where coals are a luxury and firewood a rarity, a green Christmas is one of comfort.—While there is a luxury for the affluent or well-to-do in a snow-covered ground, inviting the exhileration of sleigh bells and the like, for the millions held on the verge of want a mild Christmas is a blessing. It is a sign and a token that some of the woes of want, such as perishing cold from lack of fuel or raiment, are not to be added to their other hardships. While the snow is a gift of Santa Claus to the rich, the green is the gift of God to the poor, the homeless and the hopeless. The reverent can detect in this world of inequalities, where chance birth or some fortuitious incident set the few above the calamities most painful to the flesh, while the millions are the creatures of all the vicissitudes of time, that a balmy Christmas comes as a benediction, imparting in some degree that original equality inalienable to all the children of the same humanity.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

It is impossible to resist the influence of a Christmas—the day that means so much, the day on which our Lord and Saviour made his way to a spiritual empire—the day on which fell the full light of the glory of the conquest of the cross. The cross, the emblem of a disgraceful and cruel death, has become the symbol of man's best and highest hopes. Each year the feast of Christmas seems to bring a wider and still more widening circle within its blessed influence.—Christmas awakens a tender sentiment, a human sympathy, that sanctifies it even to those who have little heart to take part in holiday merry-making. Though Christmas comes to me in my older days with less of eager anticipations than in my younger days, and while I hail it with much less of simple pleasure and with more of pathos and of sorrow, yet the more does it awaken in me a tender sentiment of human sympathy—a sympathy that sanctifies the day even tho' I take no part in the merry-making. Christmas this time was made doubly enjoyable by the mild weather. The observance on Sunday was confined to the churches and the quiet home circles, but on Monday humanity indulged itself freely. The juvenile horn, for a rarity, was conspicuous for its absence, enabling citizens to enjoy the season untrammelled by the screaching noises which have been the terror of the past. Monday was generally observed as Christmas day throughout the city, the day being thus given a dual celebration.

BUT ONE MORE PRIZE TO CAPTURE.

Every branch of the United States Government but one (and that one will soon come) is now under complete control of the Stalwarts. There is but one more body for them to capture, and that is the Supreme Bench. The capture of the Senate and House of Representatives were real substantial victories. Even the Garfield State was captured and reconstructed on a Stalwart basis. McVeagh, the embodiment of progressive independent politics, did not linger long enough in the Executive antechamber to be kicked out. Windom lingered long enough to receive the kick; James, who had refused to side with Messrs. Arthur, Conkling and Platt in the New York Senatorial fight, was made to walk the plank, and Blaine, the "Plumed Knight," was retired to obscurity to give place to Freylinghuysen, the Grant Stalwart. All of Garfield's Cabinet has gone by the board. In less than three months after Garfield was buried the Stalwarts captured every branch of the Government. The sweep in the Post Office Department is a clean one, and the place that knew James will know him no more forever. The Stalwarts have now got what Grant and Conkling imperiously demanded at the beginning of the Garfield administration.

THE CONTINENTAL INDEPENDENTS.

The reform-within-the-party 'Continental' Independents are not making much headway. It is real independence that is bothering them, and they have not yet fully resolved to be independent. They are holding confidential conferences and issuing addresses to the people, but issuing addresses is very harmless pastime, and bosses are not in fear of addresses. They read declarations of the Continental King of independent addresses with calm satisfaction. The reform-within-the-party independents are far more independent with the tongue than with the ballot, and they will find out that the ballot is mightier than the tongue. The reform-within-the-party independents are the great humorists of the day. Everybody laughs at their jokes.

THERE'S A NIGGER IN THE WOOD PILE.

Gen. Grant and his chaplain, Parson Newman, of fragrant hot scotch memory, have jumped the Methodist Church and joined a Congregational one with an $80,000 debt upon it. "There's a nigger in the wood pile." The public has seen Grant a sot, a soldier, a President, and a mendicant, and now he appears as a churchman.

OLD CONGER'S BASSOON.

Those who are driven to the verge of despair and suicide by the Christmas horn of the depraved urchin may remember with pleasure that the United States Senate will have to stand old Conger's bassoon for six years.

WHO SHALL THEY BE?

Now that it is known to be a certainty that General Beaver received the Republican nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania at a Stalwart conference in Washington city, the names of various Pennsylvania Democratic leaders are being freely discussed in connection with the Democratic nomination for Governor. It is conceded among the political leaders of both parties that the one that wins the Pennsylvania battle of 1882 will have a lease of power as long as it keeps on its good behavior. The contest this year will be for the control of every political department of power in the State—Governor, Congress, Legislature, Pardon Board, and the Congressional, Legislative and Judicial apportionments. The early selection of Gen. James A. Beaver as the Stalwart Republican leader in the desperate battle to be fought this year, is precipitating an active discussion of the merits of numerous nags who would like to become the Democratic leader. While some of the suggested candidates have neither brains, pluck nor merit, others of them are gentlemen of ability, and good and honest party warriors, among whom are a few who will not allow their names to be thrown into the Gubernatorial contest.—Among the names prominently discussed, the most prominent in the Western part of the State is James H. Hopkins, of Allegheny. Mr. Hopkins is a strong man, able either in court or on the hustings. He has a brilliant record as a popular candidate, having achieved victories against adverse majorities. He defeated General Negley in that strong Republican Congressional district in 1874. He comes from noble old Democratic stock, being the son of the late William Hopkins, Speaker of the House of Representatives during the Buckshot war. James H. Hopkins was the chief competitor of Senator Dill for the Gubernatorial nomination in 1878, and there are many who to-day believe that had he received the nomination he would have been elected. The entire people of Pennsylvania have unqualified faith in his private and public integrity. No man has better standing in his party, and with him as the candidate for Governor, and Major Moses Veale, of this city, as the candidate for Lieutenant Governor, they would lead the Democracy of Pennsylvania to victory. Let there be no Democratic machine candidates set up for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. Let such men as Hopkins, of Pittsburgh, and Veale, of Philadelphia, be selected as commanders to lead the Democratic assault against the Stalwart line.—Let the Democrats understand that the defeat of the Stalwart Beaver will be no child's play.

TWISTING THE BRITISH LION'S TAIL.

The gaudy scarf of the great Michigan banderillo seems to have fallen upon the shoulders of Mr Robinson, of New York, a member of Congress from one of the Brooklyn districts. When ruin and death had put old Zachariah Chandler out of the way of all living lions, it was supposed that we would not have another political Van Amburg to tame lions after the fashion that a Mexican ranchero subdues the bull of the prairies. If the late Zach. Chandler was renowned for one thing more than another beyond the fact, that he concocted and gloried in the fraud which gave Hayes the Presidency, it was that in his infrequent sober moments he was greatly given to twisting the tail of the British lion. The vulgar and coarse old bully, whenever opportunity offered, was accustomed to snap his jimber jaws, froth at the mouth and unload himself of an amount of billingsgate against the British government which was very disgusting to the United States Senate, and which he was pleased to call "twisting the British lion's tail." In old Zach's absence, Mr. Robinson is possessed of a desire to twist the tail of the aforesaid beast, who is now quietly combing his mane and licking from his chops the coagulated blood of the slaughtered Zulus and Boers. It is very cruel that just because Mr. Arthur, with a politeness that was as considerate as it was commendable, ordered the United States men of war to salute the British flag, that Mr. Robinson should go for the British lion, whose candle appendage must yet be sore and tender from the Stalwart twists of the horny hands of old Zach. Immediately after the organization of the present Congress, Mr. Robinson rose to a question of privilege, but the Speaker and the House, having a premonition of what was coming, denied the privilege. Mr. Robinson, however, is still desirous of giving the tail a twist, and will not desist until he gets an opportunity to twist it, by introducing a resolution reciting that the salute given to the British flag at the Yorktown Centennial was without authority of Congress. The resolution declares that Congress does not approve of the salute, and extends sympathy to the patriots and members of Parliament under unheard of despotism. It may seem somewhat cruel, but since the gaudy scarf of the Michigan banderillo has fallen upon the shoulders of the New York ranchero, it may be well to allow him an opportunity to give the British lion's tail one more Chandlererian twist.

THE "BLARSTED" BRITISHER AND WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

It was at first seriously considered if it was the proper thing to permit her Majesty's representative to mingle in Washington society. The elite of Washington society, with charming prudery, looked out for a place at which to draw the line against the English Ambassador. The "Blarsted" Britisher, however, could not be kept away from the Monday morning dancing school at the Marine barracks, for that is a government affair, and all the girls go there. Besides, the Queen's representative has a palace to live in and a princely income to support it, and a ball at the embassy at once brought Washington society at his feet. He had traveled much and lived in the society of European capitals and knew that a reputation for gallantry would not be a bar sinister in the society of the American capital. Before the end of the season he can drop the handkerchief to the pick of Washington society girls, with the assurance that she will gladly take the head of his table and title and become a mamma to thesweet little cherubs whose ties of kindred came only from a common father. Washington society was at first shocked and scandalized on account of the British minister having three different little sets of "accidents." But Washington society has recovered from the shock. Minister West is the peer in blood and ancestry of any man in England, and as Washington society had abased itself in the dust before Sarah Bernhardt, will not look askance at a British Minister who like Sarah, has met with several "accidents." Mr. West has not brought any of his "accidents" with him, however. Taking into consideration the meretricious characteristics of Washington society it will be readily admitted that it should take something "naughty" but "nice" to shock and scandalize it.

THE GOVERNMENT FOOTS THE BILL.

If Giteau escapes the hangman, it will be because of lawyers, doctors and experts. Fame is capital to a man, and fame is keeping the Guiteau trial alive and kicking. This is the 2d of January, six full months since Garfield was shot, and Guiteau not hanged yet. At first nothing but threats were received by the assassin; but now he receives letters of condolence and enclosures of money. If Guiteau had as much money as the Government he could beat it out of countenance; but the Government foots all the bills on both sides of the case, and so long as the Government does that, so long will lawyers, doctors and experts keep the thing going. Opportunities are said to make men. Guiteau made his own opportunity, and with it made the opportunity of many others. He made opportunities for doctors and lawyers—first for the doctors then for the lawyers and next for the experts. The Guiteau is a grand combination case for all three, and I reiterate that if Guiteau escapes the hangman it will be because of the lawyers, doctors and experts. Law is a big thing, medicine is a big thing, and science is a big thing. These three big things have all taken hold of the assassin Guiteau, and their hold can only be broken by some more accurate Mason, some more careful Jones, or some more courageous McGill. The doctors first pounced upon the case and fought and scratched until the unfortunate victim died, and now they are at it fighting over the spoils, but they must wait until the lawyers and experts get through, and lawyers never let go while there is money in a case. Death has no quieting influence on gentlemen of the bar. The public must not get impatient—but wait until the lawyers get through. The 2d of July, 1882, may come and Guiteau not be hanged. The Government has a deep pocket, and as long as lawyers, doctors and scientists can reach it Guiteau will not be disposed of. Guiteau fired his fatal shot on the 2d of July, 1881, and this is the 2d of January, 1882. Arthur is President, Garfield forgotten, *and Guiteau not hanged.*

G. N. S.

MARRYING TWICE IN TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES.—In the matter of marrying, says the Cincinnati *Gazette*, a young woman of Seneca county, Ohio, plainly appropriates the cake. Her maiden name was Melissa J. Remsburg, but wheather it is now Mrs. Chauncey L. Wyant or Mrs. Wesley M. Kline, or both, the future must disclose. As the story is chronicled, Miss Remsburg told Mr. Wyant that she would meet and marry him in Tiffin, fifteen miles from her father's house, at 8 o'clock on the afternoon of Monday succeeding Christmas. She also told Mr. Kline that she would see him and wed him in Tiffin at 8½ o'clock on the same day. She kept both promises, for she became the wife of Mr. Wyant at one end of the town, and married Mr. Kline at the other end, twenty-four minutes only elapsing between the performance of the ceremonies. Immediately after the first wedding the bride had excused herself, "just to run down the street to see a friend," and thus it came about that she had time to marry Mr. Kline and take a westward-bound train before Mr. Wyant suspected treachery. As to the purpose of the woman everybody seems to be in the dark.

F. H. Drake's Sufferings.

F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease, which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, and was cured, and has remained perfectly well to this day.

—A few nights ago a thief entered the bed room of Henry McGowen, hotel-keeper and stock dealer at Burnt Cabin, Fulton county, and after chloroforming him robbed him of about $800 he had that day drawn from the bank for the purpose of purchasing stock. No clue to the perpetrator.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—*Dear Sir:* I have advised many ladies to try your "Favorite Prescription" and never see it fail to do more than you advertise.

Yours truly. Mrs. A. M. Rankin.
141 Bates Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE WAR OF THE FACTIONS.

It was generally, because naturally, supposed that when the government reassembled at the capital after the Christmas recess it would begin the work which Congress and presidents are chosen to do; that is to say, the work of governing the country in such wise and honest fashion as to secure for all the people the highest degree of prosperity, peace and happiness. Such is the duty of all governments, and it was but a just a reasonable expectation that the country indulged when it expected the president and Congress to devote their time, intelligence and labor wholly to public interests, But reports, rumors and more tangible and reliable evidences multiply to indicate that the government's first work will be that of making a policy for use in the next presidential campaign. Political interests, personal ambitions are to be served, and if there should be any time or opportunity or energy left over, possibly they may be devoted to the real affairs of government.

The situation, either as it concerns the welfare of the country or that of the Republican party, is not at all brilliant. Old quarrels should be permitted to pass, ancient feuds forgotten, and personal aspirations and interests should give place to patriotic purposes and national needs. But the old quarrels are not to be permitted to pass. the old, distracting, sundering feuds are to be revived, and the aims of the leaders are to be as narrow as personal ambitions can make them. At least so all reports and rumors, and all likely circumstances indicate. President Arthur would like to unite the party, to close up the breach between the Garfield Republicans and the Stalwarts, for he sees that if the party is to achieve victory in 1884, it must show a sold front to the Democracy, who in each new national contest lessen the majority which defeats them. "General Arthur," said Senator Logan, at that notable conference of the Stalwart leaders who had assembled together at the capital to instruct Speaker Keifer how his committees should be composed—"General Arthur is going to have no split Congress. He will be backed by the united party there."

Doubtlessly Senator Logan spoke out of an ample knowledge of the men with whom the president had to deal. Bismarck is thought to be a rather powerful autocrat but, powerful and arbitrary as are his methods, it is not for him to command a united Reichstag. Probably because he has another sort of men to deal with in that august body; men who are statesmen and patriots, and not mere place-hunters. But what Bismarck, with all his influence, cannot do, the Stalwart Logan declares Arthur can do. It is not that he wishes a united Congress, it is that he will have one, as if he were to tell his lackey that he would have his boots blacked of a morning, But the signs of such a harmonious united Congress are not propitious; it is possible, even probable, that some or many of those who in 1880 shouted themselves hoarse for "Blaine of Maine" in the Chicago convention, and who at his command went over in a body to the support of Garfield, will be no longer found in Blaine's ranks, but may rather be looked for eating their porridge in the camp of Arthur, for where the booty, is there will the political soldiers of fortune be found. But, after all who can be are conciliated by rich largess of official booty, there will still be left in Congress enough Blaine men to render that body anything but a united Congress. There are Kasson and Hiscock in the House, and Hale and Frye in the Senate, and others, who will work and watch for Blaine as long as he bids them do it.

It was announced in a leading New York daily of yesterday, which thus far has been the strongest supporter of any of the newspapers of that city except the *Herald*, that the *Tribune*, representing the Garfield Republicans, would soon appear with a declaration of war against Arthur. If anybody had turned to the same day's issue of the *Tribune* he would have there found in the leading article the promised declaration of war, and in the first sentence of it he would have seen the administration styled with infinite contempt 'this *ad intrim* administration." The *Times* that hates the *Tribune* and tries always to espouse the cause it opposes and to oppose that which it espouses, is one with it in this business. One loves "this *ad interim* administration" no better than the other, and between them they are likely to make its path a thorny one. Behind them both stands "the man from Maine," and behind him stands the whole corporate and money power of the East.

In this coming battle of the political giants Arthur is thus far way ahead, and the only question is: Can he keep his lead? His henchmen—Logan, Cameron and Robeson—have captured Keifer and made his committees for him, which are not only wonderfully but dangerously made. Their composition has offended the Democrats in a body. and also the Garfield Republicans. Not only do they represent every species of jobbing and extravagance, but the chances are many that they will make so bad a record before the first session closes as to give the opponents of the administration all the ammunition they need to blow it to pieces. In this factional fight what is to become of the party? That should be considered before the old quarrel is renewed and the breach becomes too wide for the Stalwarts, or their opponents, to close or overleap. What is the use of Arthur or Blaine fighting for the empty honor of a nomination if, by dividing the party, they are going to give the next president to the Democrats at the polls? To set up a convention is easy enough, but to carry a national election is more than difficult enough. In the interests of party success, why does it not suggest itself to the two great contestants to agree to the tossing up a penny for the office of president? That would be quite as respectable as their other little games and would probably save the party from defeat by divisions.—*Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.*

DISPATCHES from London and St. Petersburg announce the discovery of a part of the officers and crew of the lost steamer Jeanette. The steamer was crushed in the ice on June 11 last, in North latitude, 77°, longitude 157° west. The officers and crew embarked in three boats, which were separated by wind and fog. No. 3, with eleven men, Chief Engineer George W. Mellville commanding, reached the mouth of the Lena river, Siberia, September 19. Subsequently No. 1, with Lieutenant-Commander De Long, Dr. Ambler and twelve men reached the Lena in a pitiable condition. Prompt assistance was sent. No. 2 not heard from. The Jeanette sailed for the Arctic regions in July, 1879. Where she spent the winter of 1879 can only be conjectured, but since it has been ascertained that she did not winter at Wrangell Island, and since there is no other known land in the Arctic ocean in that vicinity it is probable that she wintered in the open pack northeast of Wrangell Land, as the Austrian exploring steamer Tegetthoff did north of Nowaya Zemlya. The winter of 1880-'81 she seems also to have spent in the open pack since she was crushed in the ice. The locality where she was lost is about 150 miles northeast of the Island of New Siberia 300 miles from the nearest part of the Siberian main land, and a little more than 500 miles from the mouth of the Lena.

A HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—The large frame boarding house of Garrate Abois, near Richburg, N. Y., was destroyed by fire at 1 o'clock Sunday morning. Gas from an oil well was used as fuel in the cooking stove, and an unexpected pressure set the kitchen on fire. Mrs. Abois was sick with fever in a front room up stairs at the time, and her husband, who is seventy years of age was sitting at her bedside. He was much exhausted from prolonged watching and fell asleep, but was awakened by the smoke and discovered that the entire rear part of the building was in flames, Seizing his wife he carried her out and laid her down in the snow in her night clothes. He then went back to awaken three children who were sleeping in a rear room up stairs but could reach them. There were two girls, aged 13 and 11 years, and a boy, aged 10. Their legs, arms and heads were burned off and their trunks blackened and charred. Several persons up stairs were also dangerously burned in making their escape.

The exposure Mrs. Abois was subjected to will, it is feared, hasten her death.

An Enthusiastic Endorsement.

GORHAM, N. H., July 14, 1879.

Gents—Whoever you are, I don't know; but I thank the Lord and feel grateful to you to know that in this world of adulterated medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it advertises to do, and more. Four years ago I had a slight shock of palsy, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would make me shake like the ague. Last May I was induced to try Hop Bitters. I used one bottle, but did not see any change; another did so change my nerves that they are now as steady as they ever were.

It used to take both hands to write, but now my good right hand writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as honest and as good an article as you do, you will accumulate an honest fortune, and confer the greatest blessing on your fellow men that was ever conferred on mankind.

TIM BURCH.

FATHER STEFFEN, the Catholic priest at Rochester, Beaver county, died with small-pox on Friday, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery in the afternoon. This was the only case of small-pox in that town. He was twenty eight years of age.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A Norristown man has lost fifty-six hogs within two weeks from cholera.

—The Prohibitionists will meet in State convention at Harrisburg on the 19th inst.

—Twenty-four horses were burned up in a livery stable in Worcester, Mass., on Saturday.

—Rev. Father Sheehy, who came here from Ireland in the interest of the Land League, is lying ill at Hartford.

—The hotel-keeper at Bechtelsville, Montgomery county, has a dog that catches a mess of fish for the family every day.

—George Valentine and wife, of Toronto, returning home in a wagon on Thursday were killed by a train at a railroad crossing.

—Edward A. Drysdale, an alleged Missouri murderer, was captured near Uniontown, Pa, and taken to Missouri on Saturday.

—The boiler in a saw mill near Winemac, Ind., exploded Friday, killing John Helm and fatally injuring Daniel Drit and a third man.

—A barn belonging to the Centre House, Imlay City, Mich., burned Saturday, and with it Blair's livery stable, in which were 12 horses.

—Sidney Nana, a fourteen-year-old boy living near Athens, Ohio, looked into a pistol when it was loaded He only lived fifteen minutes.

—Judge Cox is certainly a lenient judge. On Monday he permitted the notorious embezzler Howgate to leave the jail and hold a reception in his house, at Washington.

—There were 306, remarks the Chicago *Tribune*; now there are 305. Mouat, owing to circumstances over which he had no control, has gone to the penitentiary, But Flannigan is still at large.

—Henry Wefel, and John Evans were instantly killed and John Wefel fatally injured by the fall of a scaffold at Cincinnati on Thursday night.

—Thomas H. Henry, colored, has been admitted to the Philadelphia bar. He is the first colored man passed there. Another negro practicing in that city brought his certificate from Boston.

—A train coupler and two workmen in the machine shops of the Pennsylvania railroad were crushed to death between the cars at Jersey City on Thursday

—Henry Hopper, colored, of Sayre, Bradford county, dug up the clothing of a smallpox patient that contained a small amount of money, took the disease and died.

—Mrs. Ellen Beckwell, a helpless invalid, and her sister were burned to death in a Philadelphia tenement house on Saturday night. The sisters clothes were ignited while kindling a fire.

—The 12-year-old-son of Dr. T. P. Russell of Oshkosh, Wis., shot and killed the 6-year-old son of A. F. Turner Friday last. The boys were playing with a gun which they supposed was not loaded.

—Wm. Alexander, died at Eastbrook, Lawrence county, on Thursday, from wounds inflicted upon him by his son during a family quarrel a couple of weeks previous. The son is now in jail on a charge of murder,

—A Los Angeles, Cal., dispatch, states that Mrs. Cruse, living at Florence, Los Angeles county, gave birth on Friday last to six perfectly formed female children, the most remarkable instance of the kind ever known in the State.

—Francis Dermer, who was burned by an explosion of gas at Otto Calliery, Pottsville, Pa., nearly three weeks ago, died Sunday night. He leaves a large family of helpless children, having buried his wife two days prior to the explosion.

—A lover undertook to commit suicide in the presence of a girl who rejected him at Chattanooga, but she prevented him by force, first dashing a bottle of poison from his hands, and then, after a hard struggle, dispossessing him of a razor.

—Two woman called on a Maine dentist simultaneously, one to have all her teeth extracted and the other only three. The dentist mistakably put the latter under the influence of ether, and rendered her toothless. A jury will estimate the damage.

—Having been troubled with a very bad cough for about two years, and having tried every cough mixture that was ever made, I have found none that has given me such great relief as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and I earnestly recommend it to all afflicted.—Benj. F. Duggan, 14 Park Place, N. Y.

—The Denver *Republican's* Silverton special says that on Saturday last, Edward F. Ryan, Michael Ryan and Richard Adkins, employed in the Paradise tunnel, were buried one hundred feet deep in a snow slide. Parties left Silverton on Monday morning to recover the bodies.

—Mr. Gibbons, who was suspected of killing his children and Miss Thomas and setting fire to his house, at Ashland, Ky., returned home on Monday last, and has brought such overwhelming proof that he was elsewhere on the night of the murder that he has not even been arrested.

—Willis Hockaday, a colored barber, has been arrested at Louisa, Ky., for the murder of the Gibbons children and Miss Thomas on December 23. The detectives, however, have settled upon the theory that Gibbons, the father of the children, was the murderer, and that he has drowned himself in the Ohio River.

—There is in Keokuk, Iowa, considerable excitement or was a few days ago over the fact that between thirty or forty students have been stricken with a disease that has been pronounced by the President of the Board of Health and several prominent physicians to be smallpox. It appears that a body received from Chicago was used in the dissecting room of the medical college, and that the subject had died of smallpox.

—A street car at the crossing of Virginia avenue and the Union railroad tracks, Indianapolis, Ind., was run into by a freight train of the Wabash railroad on Monday morning. Sister Mary Assumption Conway of St. Mary's Catholic Academy, in attempting to get out of the street car was thrown under the freight train and instantly killed. One other passenger in the car had his foot crushed.

—On Saturday George S. Reed, widower, a clerk with Macondray & Co., San Francisco, shot and killed his mother-in-law, Sarah A. Smith, wounded his eight-year-old daughter Ella, probably fatally, then killed himself. Reed has been in a state of nervous excitement for several days, attributed to close attention to business, and was undoubtedly laboring under temporary insanity, as his family relations were of a pleasant nature.

—At Bentonville, Ark., Thursday night, Eson Bollin, aged fifty-five was shot through the head while asleep, by his wife and killed instantly. At the coroner's inquest the woman confessed the crime and was arrested. While in her cell next day she requested the loan of a knife from the turnkey, saying she desired to cut out some clothes for her child, who was in the cell with her. The knife was handed to her, and while the turnkey's attention was attracted to some other part of the cell she cut her throat, expiring in a few minutes thereafter.

—A few years ago, Mary Craddock, a little daughter of Mr. James Craddock, of Mystic, Conn., lost her eyesight during a protracted illness. The child was treated unsuccessfully by local physicians. A few weeks ago Mr. Craddock procured some mortar from the famous Chapel of Knock, in County Mayo, Ireland. The Cement was dissolved in holy water, and the solution was applied to the eyes of the blind girl. The patient also drank at morning and night of the remedy. Before a week had passed the girl began to see dimly, and before the end of the second week she had fully regained her sight. The cure has created much excitement in Mystic, and many persons have visited the Craddock family to see the child.

—A terrible accident occurred on the P. R. R. a week ago last night, near Christiana, Lancaster county, caused by the engine of a western bound freight train running into the rear end of another freight train, while the latter was moving slowly through a deep cut. The engine of the hindmost train was thrown from the track and badly broken, as well as several of the cars of both trains, the debres completely blocking both tracks. Just about the time of the accident the engine of a train going east rushed along, and before it could be flagged, ran into the wreck of the two other trains. The wreck took fire, which raged all night, destroying an immense amount of property. The engineer and fireman of one of the engines were fatally scalded by the escaping steam and a brakeman was buried beneath the cars and burned to death.

—While John McCleary, in the employ of the Roberts Company, was torpedoing a well near Haymaker, in Bradford county on Tuesday of last week the well made a flow of oil and threw the torpedo out, causing an explosion of 48 pounds of nitro glycerine. McCleary started to run as soon as he discovered that the well was about to flow. His coat tails was cut off as smoothly as though cut by a tailor. His back, thighs and limbs were lacerated by flying bits of stone, wood and tin. He was thrown about 100 feet and jumped up and continued running, when he fell from fatigue and fright. No bones were broken and physician thought at the time he would be about again in a fortnight. His escape from death was the most remarkable in the oil regions. The derrick was reduced to splinters and windows broken in a house half a mile away.

QUIT buying humbug medicines. If you are not well, take PERUNA. If costive, MANALIN. At new drug store, Ebensburg.

WIFE MURDER IN BLAIR COUNTY.—About a year ago, Michael Murphy, a laborer, came to Shaw's Run on the Bell's Gap railroad, six miles from Lloydsville, this county, with his third wife and a son by his first wife, aged about seventeen years. Murphy and his wife were both addicted to drink and frequently became intoxicated. Several of his fellow laborers boarded with him, and on the day before Christmas Murphy went to Lloydsville to lay in some supplies, including turkeys and whiskey. On the same day four of his boarders and his son went to Altoona, the young man taking with him a gallon jug, which he got filled with whiskey in that city. He and his four companions returned home before his father did. The young man's stepmother, as well as the boarders, soon became drunk, the woman so helplessly so that they had to put her to bed. The old man, who had also got very drunk in the meantime, returned very late at night, and when his wife opened the door to admit him he saw her condition and charged her with being intoxicated. She denied it, but according to the testimony of the boarders, who were in bed but heard all that occurred, Murphy became very angry and made some wicked threats against his wife. At last there was a scuffle and the woman was heard begging him not to kill her. All was then quiet, and in the morning Mrs. Murphy was found dead in her bed. A post mortem examination showed that she had received internal injuries sufficient to cause her death. Murphy was promptly arrested and is now in jail at Hollidaysburg awaiting his trial at the Court, which will meet on Monday, the 23d of this month.

* * *

A NUT FOR ARCHEOLOGISTS.—On the 19th inst., McGee & Donahoe, two men, who are cutting saw logs for the Flynn brothers, in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, found one of the most interesting relics that it has been our fortune to examine for a long time. They had cut down a tree about two feet in diameter, and when measuring it into lengths suitable for saw logs they discovered ten feet from the butt of the tree a scalping knife imbedded in the solid wood, to the hilt. The blade is about eight inches long and in a good state of preservation. It is quite pointed and has a beautiful curvature for "raising hair." It appears to have been originally stuck into the tree to the depth of about three-fourths of an inch and remained there for at least one hundred and fifty years, as the growths of the tree covering it clearly indicate that length of time. Of the handle nothing remains. Upon the blade there is stamped a crown surmounted by a cross, and beneath it is a wineglass or goblet reversed. It is certainly an interesting question: How came the knife there? By whom was it thrown and at what or whom? and why did they leave it remain, for it must have been very valuable in its day and generation, as it seems to be made of the best of steel? Another question: How far was it from the ground one hundred and fifty or two hundred years ago? Or, in other words, does a tree increase in heighth all through its length or only at the top? We would like to have this question answered by those versed in forestry.—*Altoona Tribune, Dec. 29th.*

* * *

A KIDNAPPED CHILD RECOVERED.—Several days ago the newspapers told of the kidnapping of a 4-year-old child named Maggie Pickett, from her home in Latrobe, Westmoreland county, by a man and woman supposed to be John Burns and wife. The other evening the little child was at the Union depot in Kansas City, Mo., in charge of her uncles, John and Enoch Davis, and the story of her recovery reads like a romance, the two young men having followed her over 1,300 miles, and at a point only a few miles from the Indian territory line she was overtaken and released from the clutches of her kidnappers. The child, who is a beautiful little girl, was born and raised at Latrobe, her parents being well-to-do people of the middle class, and her beauty was known from one end of the town to the other, being of that order which made people stop in the streets and ask who she was. It is supposed that this was the cause of her abduction, her kidnappers hoping that a large reward would be offered for her return—not, however, by her parents, who are poor, but by the city or State. The child was stolen on the afternoon of Friday, December 9th, by a man thought to be John Burns, a coal miner, and his credited wife.

* * *

HIGHEST PRIZE PORT WINE.—The best wine in the country, that took the highest premium at the Centennial, is Speer's Port Grape Wine, which has become the most celebrated product of New Jersey. This wine and his P. G. Brandy are now being used by physicians everywhere, [illegible] them as being the purest to be had. It is unsurpassed for weakly females, consumptives and old people. Mr. Speer's vineyards are situated on a brown stone shale soil which is full of iron. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

* * *

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

BE NOT DECEIVED

By Plasters claiming to be an improvement on ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S is the original and only genuine Porous Plasters; all other so-called *POROUS PLASTERS are imitations. BEWARE of THEM.*

See that you get an ALLCOCK'S PLASTER, which we guarantee has effected more and quicker cures than any other external Remedy.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

[12-23.-e.o.w.6m.]

JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE

The Largest General Store in the United States.

The block, from 13th St. to City Hall Square and Market St., including 1301, 1303, 1313, 1315, 1317 and 1319 Chestnut St.

A STOCK AMOUNTING TO NEARLY TWO MILLION DOLLARS ALWAYS ON EXHIBITION

Samples and Descriptive Catalogue sent free when requested.

Absolute faithfulness by both parties the basis of all transactions.

GRAND DEPOT PHILADELPHIA

7 Per Cent. Net.

First-class Farm Mortgage Loans and Municipal Bonds. For particulars address

JOHN R. CLARK, Cashier,
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

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PLASTERS

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DICTIONAR

—TO—

EVERY YEARLY SUBS

—TO THE—

PITTSBURGH

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ALLISON'S WEBSTER'S

CLUBBING RATES

THE PATRIOT.

A Pennsylvania News

the General Pub

Jan. 6, 1882.-4t.

HANDBOOK OF PL

BY PETER HENDERSON

SEEDS PLAN

PETER HENDERSON

A.—BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES

PARTNER WANTED

$777 A YEAR and
P. O. Vickery

$999 a year to Agents, and

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, . . . JAN. 6, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—For all kinds of coal, call on J. G. Lloyd.

—For lime of all kind, J. G. Lloyd is the man you should find.

—If you want any kind of coke, J. G. Lloyd is the right man to "spoke."

—The number of prisoners in the county jail is 14, two of whom are of the gentler sex.

—Rocky Mountain Salvia, the great asthma cure, for sale at James' new drug store. J. S. Flory.

—There has been considerable profanity in town of late. A cold snap and frozen hydrants is why.

—As a tonic and nervine for dilapidated woman nothing surpasses Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By druggist.

—Mr. Charles Langbein, of Carrolltown, came to town Tuesday. His visits are few but none the less appreciated.

—If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

—Had very sore eyes; almost blind. Peruna cured me. A. BENDER, S. S., Pittsburgh, Pa. At new drug store, Ebensburg.

—Alison, who killed his father, will be hung in Indiana on the 17th of February. It will be the first execution in the history of Indiana county.

—Mrs. Charles Diley, Pittsburg, says she had Chronic Catarrh badly. Peruna cured her perfectly. At new drug store, Ebensb'g.

—Letters for J. W. Barker, Yogom Bebers, John Dunam, Charles Hives, James Jones and H. Latimore remain uncalled for at the Ebensburg postoffice.

—That poor bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters. Will you let them suffer when so easily cured?

—Mr. Jacob S. Kiel, of Portage township, was appointed Mercantile Appraiser for the current year by the old Board of County Commissioners a few days before it stepped down and out.

—Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, No. [illegible] Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets relative to the curative properties of her Vegetable Compound in all female complaints.

—A boy whose parents reside at Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, had both of his legs cut off on Saturday last by a westward bound freight train which he was attempting to board at Petersburg.

—Mr. Dan. Eberly, a good Democrat and able-bodied citizen, will be a candidate for Constable of the West ward of Ebensburg at the next election—*not* a candidate for Burgess as has been erroneously stated.

—With his accustomed liberality, Jailor Griffith served up a big dinner to the temporary sojourners under his charge on Christmas day. Whether "in" or "out," the recipients should never forget his kindness.

—After a vacation beginning the Saturday before Christmas and ending Monday after New Year, our public schools re-opened their doors for the ingress and egress of teachers and pupils on Tuesday morning.

—Our merchant friend John Lloyd has something to say and says it well in another column. Hearken to him, all ye who need what he sells and wish to get full value for your money in honest goods at honest prices.

—Death to rats, mice, roaches and ants—PARSON'S EXTERMINATOR. Barns, granaries and households cleared in a single night. No fear of bad smells. Best and cheapest vermin killer in the world. Sold everywhere.

—At a meeting of the new board of County Commissioners, held Monday afternoon last, the following appointments were made: Clerk, Wm. H. McMullen, of Johnstown; Counsel, M. D. Kittell, Esq., of Ebensburg.

—H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by the Cuticura Resolvent internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally. The most wonderful case on record.

—The price of the Altoona *Tribune* has been increased to three cents per copy, or five dollars per year, but for all that it is still one of the cheapest, as it has always been one of the handsomest and best inland dailies in the State.

—Alderman Tucker, Boston, says that you may state that I have paid for medicine and treatment in 20 years $3,000 without receiving permanent benefit. Entirely cured of his disease (salt rheum) by Cuticura Remedies.

—Mr. A. J. Rhey, of this place, has secured a clerical position with a firm doing business at Glen White, a point a few miles east of the tunnel and northward. The position is temporary at present, but may become permanent.

—A pure, wholesome distillation of witch hazel, American pine, Canada fir, marigold, clover blossoms, etc., fragrant with the healing essence of balsam and of pine. Such is Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh. Complete treatment for $1.

—The Board of Auditors began the task of footing up the debit and credit pages of the county's financial transactions for the past year on Monday evening last. It is an irksome job, but it is expected it will be completed inside three weeks.

—The new Board of Poor Directors, which is the same as the old one, held a meeting at the almshouse on Wednesday last and continued the old management without change, which means the reappointment of Steward [illegible], Dr. Griffith and others.

—A young man named Davis, of Cambria township, an employe of the Cambria Iron Co. at Johnstown, had one of his hands badly hurt by some portion of the machinery several days ago. He returned to his home for repairs Saturday evening.

—McDonald of Loretto, in accordance with his usual custom, will sell all his Fall and Winter goods, such as flannels, blankets, shawls, overcoats, overshirts, overshoes, hats, caps, etc., at cost and carriage, to make room for an early Spring stock.

—Escaping gases from the Bennington furnace, near Gallitzin, this county, penetrated the house of Benjamin Gouldey, a few hundred yards distant, on Monday night. The family were found to be unconscious in the morning, and three dogs and four cats were dead.

—Daily papers exceedingly creditable in appearance and contents were issued during holiday week from both the Hollidaysburg *Register* and Tyrone *Herald* offices. In each case the work was done by the printer boys themselves, and we hope they made a good thing of it all round.

—Messrs. Hornick and Daily, Jury Commissioners, on Monday afternoon last essayed their annual job of filling the wheel with the names of jurors to be drawn during the present year. About 900 is the number usually selected. The jurors for March term will be drawn to-day (Friday).

—The Huntingdon *Semi-Weekly News* has, we are glad to learn, attained a circulation of eighteen hundred. That is a much larger number than the *Freeman* can boast of, but not near so many as Brother Lindsey deserves and we hope he will secure before another year rolls round.

—Charles Kelly, of Cambria borough, attempted for some reason or without reason to end his mortal career on Wednesday of last week by cutting his throat with a razor, and so well did he succeed that it was an open question for a time whether he would recover or not. He is now, however, considered out of danger.

—From all accounts, County Superintendent Strayer won golden opinions for his conduct of the Institute at Johnstown last week. It was his initial venture that way, yet he handled the reins like an old hand, and bro't it to a prosperous and successful conclusion—a session which was probably more largely attended than any other Institute ever held in the county.

—On Wednesday of last week a magnificent set of Stations of the Cross were erected with appropriate ceremonies by Rev. Father Reardon, in the beautiful chapel of the convent of the Sisters of St. Joseph, this place. The stations, as we have said, are an elegant work and add very much to the beauty, if that were possible, of the neat and tasty chapel in question.

—The residence of our old friend Joseph [illegible], of Cambria township, a few miles west of town, was entered by some sneak thief on Wednesday evening of last week, while that gentleman and his wife were in the barn, and robbed of pocket-book containing twenty dollars, a silver watch and a pair of pants and a vest. The perpetrator is thought to have been a tramp.

—It is a little late, but we want to say that in the way of artistic decoration from a holiday point of view we have never seen any houses put into a nicer garb than our own Blair House and Mountain House. They were liberally smothered in evergreens, with beautiful designs here and there to relieve what might otherwise have been considered entirely utter. Many looked thereon, and admire.

—We are indeed pleased to have a visit from our old journalistic friend C. W. Easly, of the Johnstown *Tribune*, last Monday, and only wish he could have made it longer. He seemed to entertain the absurd idea that because he had just come into the incumbency of the Coronership of the county he couldn't afford to waste his time on such a slow town as ours, and so went home the same evening.

—As good men as Joseph Hogue have been elected to office in this county, but a better one in all respects has never been and never will be chosen for the responsible position of County Commissioner, or indeed, for any other post of trust in Cambria county.

—Being a practical shoemaker himself, our friend Rich'd E. Davis, whose establishment is on Julian street, cannot be deceived in work of that kind. Hence his stock of boots and shoes now on hand may be depended on as first class in every respect, while his prices are just as low as anybody's. Go and see if he hasn't something nice to fit you.

—A suspicious looking tramp patronized the county almshouse the other night to the extent of "lodging." When he got awake next morning, he found lying where it would come under his notice this epistle: "If you don't get out of here inside of ten minutes, you'll be murdered!" Of course it was all a practical joke, but it brought the answer.

—A German woman named Sager, the wife of a Johnstown saloon keeper, attempted to commit suicide on Tuesday night in a cell of the county jail, where she is confined on account of her mind being sadly impaired, by hanging herself with a towel she had concealed in her bosom, but was fortunately discovered in time to save her life. A strict watch is now being kept on her movements.

—C. T. Roberts has a stock of goods second to no other of the kind in the county, and we have special reason for asking all our local readers and friends in general to give him a call when they need anything he has to sell. We will elaborate hereafter as to the nature and extent of his stock, and meantime earnestly commend the cheapness of his prices and the excellence of his goods.

—No less than four burglaries were committed, or rather attempted, in Carrolltown on Wednesday morning of last week. With the exception, however, of exchanging a bad coat and pair of boots for much better ones at the monastery, and securing about twenty-five cents from Mr. Ed. Binder's money drawer, the thieves seem to have got nothing but their labor for their pains.

—We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and his goods are celebrated everywhere for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of his Gold Medal brands to all who appreciate good and wholesome bread, cakes, etc. His Gold Medal saleratus or bi-carb. sodais sold by M. L. Oatman and John Lloyd, Ebensburg. [10-7.-4m.]

—We are assured by a number of our citizens that a man named William Barber some years ago lived at a point about three miles south of Ebensburg, called "California Mills." He is undoubtedly the man spoken of in our last issue as the one who was recently killed by the cars in West Virginia, with his name and address found on his person. If the same party, he had a good reputation while here.

—The job of slating the steeple, etc., of the new Court House was done under the supervision of Mr. Xenophon S. Rees, of Pittsburgh. It would have been finished early in the week had the weather proved propitious. As it was, Mr. Rees wound up matters and went home Monday evening last, leaving Mr. Sam. Pryce, an efficient employe, to put the finishing touch to whatever details may be found wanting.

—Circumstances deterred the writer of this from accepting an invitation to take a look at the Christmas tree which adorned the parlors of our townsman Mr. Tom McNamara on Christmas day and since, but we are assured it was one of the happiest efforts of Tom's spontaneous genius yet seen. No Christmas passes with Tom and his good lady but preceding efforts in that line are left in the shade by what follow.

—According to the reporter of the Johnstown *Tribune*, Prof. Riddle, principal of the Ebensburg schools, was the best looking pedagogue in attendance at the late session of the Teachers' County Institute. As to who was the most handsome female teacher, the same paper goes on to say, nobody has found out. It might have added that none of the latter, as far as could be ascertained, were above nineteen years of age.

—Charles Unverzagt, aged about 14 years, was killed by the elevator in Wood, Morrell & Co's store in Johnstown, Wednesday afternoon of last week. He and another boy named John McGary were going up on the elevator, and in trying to stop it Charley's head was caught and crushed between the platform on which he had been standing and the casing of the hatchway, causing instant death. The other boy was uninjured.

—Bernard Martin, aged eighteen years, a miner employed in the Frankstown slope, below Hollidaysburg, was instantly killed by a heavy fall of slate on Tuesday afternoon of last week. He was a member of the Catholic Church and is said to have been an excellent young man. He resided with his aged father in one of the houses owned by the Cambria Iron Company, near the mine. The old gentleman is a miner, but is no longer able to work.

—We owe a debt of gratitude to our kind-hearted clerical friend, Rev. T. R. Jones, of the Congregational church, for having made the recent deaths of five of our darling little children the theme of a few pathetic and eloquent remarks addressed to his congregation on Sunday last. It is such acts as these that make us take courage in this dark hour of trial and tribulation and bids us look for comfort and consolation to Him who doeth all things well.

—John Shire, aged seventeen, died at the home of his parents in Morrellville, this county, a few days ago, from the effects of a heavy cold, contracted as the result of an involuntary shower bath of which he had been made the victim some days previous. He was employed at the rolling mill and while bathed in perspiration a companion threw a bucket of cold water over him. This is said to be a common practice and it is now known to be a dangerous one.

—'Squire Wagner, who was the purchaser of what was known as the Ebensburg Mechanical Works, was in town a couple of days this week superintending the removal of certain of the machinery to his new mill, in Allegheny township, not far from the line of the Loretto and Cresson plank-road. "It is a shame that mill had to be dismantled," was said to the 'Squire. "That's so," he replied; "I see no reason why, with the machinery that was in it, it couldn't have been made a paying industry.

—Mr. H. J. Crouse, of this place, has a hen of the Plymouth Rock breed which was hatched out on the 17th of last June and laid its first egg on the 17th of November. Since then and up to the 29th of December, a period of thirty-two days, it shelled out twenty-nine eggs. Then it took to setting and will probably report results on Monday next. Said hen and its masculine mate weighed when six months old 6¼ lbs and 8¼ lbs. respectively. Mr. Markle and the Johnstown *Democrat* will please notice.

—Florian Hammers, an employe in the P. R. R. shops at Altoona, was knocked down by a moving car on the day before Christmas, while at work repairing a freight car, and in the fall accidentally struck himself in the pit of the stomach with the handle of an augur he held in his hand, producing almost instant death. The deceased was an excellent physician, an accomplished musician, and a member of the Altoona city band. His remains were interred in the St. Mary's (Catholic) cemetery. May he rest in peace.

—As Treasurer Kennedy is virtually his own successor, having performed nearly all the duties of said office during the incumbency of Treasurer Yeagley, no one need be assured that the financial credit of the county, so far as that goes and the pecuniary interests of the taxpayers, are in the hands of an honest, capable, courteous and attentive gentleman, who will not only account for every cent that passes through his hands, but will make his term of office one, long to be remembered with pride by himself and his fellow-citizens.

—Clerk to Commissioners McMullen has a good right to felicitate himself on securing a position which so many others equally deserving sought for in vain, and that he is entirely competent for the duties before him, which we are confident he will perform to the satisfaction of everybody, is a fact beyond dispute. In this connection it is proper to say that E. R. Dunegan, Esq., the late efficient and gentlemanly Clerk, was not an applicant for reappointment, he being engaged in active business at St. Augustine, this county, and wishing to give it his entire attention.

—Hon. Daniel J. Morrell sailed from New York on Saturday last for Liverpool. He expects to be absent from four to six months, first going to the southern part of France, where he will remain for some time, and then proceed to Egypt. The trip has been undertaken by Mr. Morrell with the hope of restoring his health, which of late has not been as good as years gone by, and we cordially unite with Mr. Morrell's large circle of friends in wishing that he may return with his health completely restored, and in the possession of all his old time strength and vigor.

—On Friday night last, Mrs. Haley's hotel, at Lilly's station, this county, was entered by burglars, but by how many is not known, who effected an entrance by prying open a shutter. A valuable watch, which had belonged to her deceased husband, as well as a revolver and some money, was taken from a desk in the bar room, which the thieves broke open. They also took away with them a number of bottles of whiskey which stood on a shelf in the same room. We sympathise with Mrs. Haley in her loss. She is a most excellent woman, and if the thieves had known her we do not believe they would have been heartless enough to have despoiled her of any of her property.

—In the midst of our troubles we forgot to mention the fact that on Thursday, Dec. 8th, in the beautiful chapel of the Sisters of St. Joseph, in this place, the final vows of the order were taken by the following named young ladies, Rev. Father Reardon officiating: Miss Annie Evans (Sister Germaine), of this place; Miss Teresa Latterner (Sister De Sales), also of this place; Miss Annie Berry (Sister Clare), of Wilmore; Miss Mary Cunningham (Sister Mary Philip), of Wheeling, and Miss Annie Gilligan (Sister Catharine), of Brooklyn. Having chosen the better part, we wish each and all of them God speed in their holy mission.

—Miss Teresa Harshberger, of Franklin borough, this county, is a Christian in act as well as in name. The children of Mr. John Hoy, of East Conemaugh, were down with the small-pox, a nurse could not be obtained and the mother was worn with watching and waiting. In this emergency Miss Harshberger, who had never had the small-pox, went to the sick room and assumed the place of nurse. When the baby died she prepared it for burial, and the other children were faithfully attended until they had recovered. In this heroic act Miss Harshberger has manifested the spirit of Christ. Her action is in refreshing contrast, says the Altoona *Tribune*, with the conduct of the people who drove from their midst two men who had buried the body of a woman who died of small-pox.

—On Thursday morning of last week, Hugh Evans, an old and inoffensive man, and long an employe in some capacity about the Rising Sun hotel, in Altoona, was found in the back yard of said hotel in an insensible condition his face and body marked by bruises which the examining physician declared sufficient to cause death, and which did cause his death at his home on the following Saturday. His daughter Ella was examined before the coroner's jury and stated that all she could learn from her father, owing to his exhausted condition when bro't home, was that some one had struck him, and also that he had not been injured by a fall. The *Tribune* and *Call* insist that a thorough investigation of the case shall be made by the District Attorney and county authorities.

—We learn that the plasterers expect to finish their work on the new Court House in ten days, or, at the most, in two weeks. It will require three or four days of moderate weather to enable the slaters to get through with the tower. They were at work on Wednesday, although the atmosphere was decidedly sharp, and a couple more days of like character will enable them to complete their labors. The iron stairs, weighing in the aggregate about *fourteen* tons, were received on Wednesday, and with them came three mechanics to put them up in the proper manner. The town clock will be put in its place in the tower some time during the present month. In the meantime, Mr. Marks, the general superintendent, is busily engaged on the necessary woodwork in the interior of the building.

—Our farmer friend, Mr. Wm. Dishart recently of Cambria township, but now of White—a gentleman who, by the way, holds the honorable distinction of having been the first man to pay his subscription to the *Freeman* when it was established fifteen years ago—attempted the other day to reconstruct his shot gun, which was loaded at the time, on a more constructive basis, as to remedy its scattering propensities. For this purpose he had it laying across his knees and was striking the barrel on the end with a hatchet, when the weapon suddenly exploded and the shot struck the hatchet and then glanced off and penetrated his person, two of them passing through one of his lungs, and fourteen others, as was afterwards ascertained by the attending physician, embedding themselves to a more or less extent in his body. A copious hemorrhage from mouth and nose immediately ensued, and for a time it was feared that he would bleed to death, but we are glad to learn that this danger was speedily averted and that our friend is able to be about the house again and will soon be as well as ever.

—Through the kind thoughtfulness of our friend C. S. Clark, city editor of the Council Bluffs (Iowa) *Daily Nonpareil*, whom many of our home readers will remember a Sumner Clark, we were made the recipient of two packages of diphtheria medicine, consisting of three different powders, a lot of tiny pills and a bottle of gargling liquid in each package. Said medicines came as a free gift offering from Dr. Thomas Jefferis, of Council Bluffs, who prepares them and is supported in the assertion by abundant witnesses that they are a sure and positive cure for diphtheria. Of this claim we will have more to say next week, though we can add nothing as to our own experience, the medicines having been received too late to be of service in even the last of the five heart-rending afflictions which have so lately and so terribly decimated our once happy and joyful household. We have used some of the medicine, however, and we believe with good effect, as a preventative, and have also saved ourself by its use from what threatend to be a severe attack of quinsy, for which it is also guaranteed to be a specific.

—Although our heart is bowed down by a weight of grief which no one in this community has ever to the same extent been called upon to bear, we cannot but feel consoled in a measure by the numberless expressions of deep and ardent sympathy which have flowed in upon ourself and our almost distracted wife and family since the commencement of our terrible troubles, and especially since the deaths in our once happy and united household have been increased from three to five, and that, too, within less than three days. This being true of the many words of consolation which came like a healing balm to our wounded hearts, how much more true is it of the noble deeds performed by certain of our friends (among whom five prominent gentlemen in this place stand pre-eminent) whose earnest sympathies took a practical turn, and whose generous natures prompted them to force upon us pecuniary aid, though most of them at the time owed us nothing and neither of them owed us so much as they compelled us to accept. Long will it be before we shall cease to mourn the loss of our five bright and interesting little children, now happy in heaven, but longer, if possible, will it be before the kind acts of these noble friends shall fade from our memory. That God may bless and prosper them will be our constant prayer.

CATARRH.—Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in Catarrh by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure. One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Improved Inhaler, in one package, for $1.

CAMBRIA'S NEW OFFICIALS.—The following new officers for Cambria county were qualified according to law in the Court House on Monday of this week, at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, with Associate Judges Flanagan and Thomas on the bench:

Auditors—John Litzinger, H. A. Engelhart and C. B. Cover.

Commissioners—John Campbell, Samuel W. Davis and Joseph Hogue.

Treasurer—John A. Kennedy.

Coroner—Casper W. Easly.

Associate Judges—John Flanagan and Joseph Masters.

Of the foregoing, we mention: That the board of Auditors is composed of entirely new men, Mr. Cover being the Republican member; that as to County Commissioners, Messrs. Campbell and Davis were re-elected, the latter being the Republican representative; that Mr. Kennedy was Deputy Treasurer for Dr. Yeagley for the term of three years, and that Mr. Easly is new to the bellows, both being Democrats; while Judge Flanagan, re-elected, is a Democrat, and Judge Masters, new, a Republican.

The oath of office was administered by Prothonotary Gates.

Less than a quarter of an hour was required for the swearing-in process, and the Court then adjourned to meet on the 7th of February next, which is the date for Argument Court.

ANSWER THIS.—Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, biliousness, nervousness, or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach, liver or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

DEATH OF MRS. HENRY SCANLAN.—Mrs. Ellen Scanlan, wife of Henry Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, died on Friday last, in the fifty-ninth year of her age. The deceased lady was a daughter of Michael Leavy, a well known and highly respectable citizen of Allegheny township, who spent the latter portion of his life in Loretto and died there several years ago. It can be truthfully said of Mrs. Scanlan that no lady in the section of the county in which she so long resided was more universally beloved and esteemed. "None knew her but to love her—none named her but to praise." In her the sick always had a kind and tender nurse and the poor and needy a liberal and sympathising friend. As a wife and a mother she was the perfect type of a noble and true woman, and her duties to the Church of which she was so exemplary and devoted a member were always performed in the true spirit of a sincere and earnest Christian. Her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Carrolltown, on Saturday afternoon. May her soul rest in peace.

YOUNG, middle aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send two stamps for large treatise, giving successful treatment. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

OUR COUNTY INSTITUTE.

WHAT WAS SAID AND DONE BY TEACHERS AND OTHERS AT THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL INSTITUTE LAST WEEK.

For the following condensed report of proceedings at the fifteenth annual session of the Teachers' Institute of Cambria county, held in Johnstown from Dec. 26th to 30th, we are indebted to our entirely competent friend James Itell, of Portage township, to whom the duty was assigned by Co. Sup't Strayer:

Institute met in the Opera House Johnstown, on Monday, Dec. 26, 1881, at the appointed hour, 2 o'clock, P. M. Sup't Strayer called the meeting to order, and after giving a short and practical talk to teachers, called for the nomination of officers. Mr. Strayer being Chairman *ex officio*, Mr. T. B. Johnson was elected Vice President, C. A. Riddle Secretary, George A. Noon Assistant Secretary, and W. H. McMullen Recording Secretary. J. C. McFeaters was also re-elected Treasurer.

On the completion of the organization, Mr. Geo. Marsden read a series of resolutions, which were adopted after a few slight amendments.

Sup't Strayer then appointed the following Committees:

On Resolutions.—C. A. Scott, C. A. Riddle, W. S. Brown, F. J. Parrish and A. C. Quinn.

On Accounts.—Geo. W. Williams, D. A. McGough and G. C. Brinkey.

Charles Elrick moved that a "Query Box" be provided, which was unanimously agreed to.

A committee to prepare resolutions of respect relative to the deaths of teachers was appointed, consisting of George Marsden, Annie McMullen, Katie D. Jenkins, Maggie Walters and Martha Cameron.

Cards of enrollment were then issued to teachers, after which all teachers present were enrolled.

Dr. Higbee, Sup't of Instruction of Common Schools, was introduced and addressed the Institute at some length, urging thorough personal culture on part of teachers, and declaring that the apparent success of teachers of little culture afterward proves a failure, and that "our best teachers are our worst"—a fact which manifests itself after a decade of years spent in the service. We should not only labor for temporal ends, but also endeavor to labor for our own spiritual welfare.

Prof. Mahaffey, of Altoona, next entertained the Institute with an instructive talk on vocal music.

Prof. Young, of Indiana Normal School, next gave a talk on school organization, massing classes for general recitation, etc. Dr. Higbee made some remarks endorsing the system advanced by Prof. Young.

Sup't Strayer announced the programme for evening session, after which Institute adjourned to meet at 7:30, P. M.

EVENING SESSION

was called to order at appointed time, and meeting was first favored by a selection of music from the Johnstown High School.

Prof. L. B. Johnson was introduced, who gave the address of welcome.

After a song from the pupils of the Woodvale schools Dr. Higbee again appeared before the Institute and gave an educational talk.

Prof. Young then gave a short talk on the history of words, after which Institute adjourned to meet at 9 A. M.

TUESDAY MORNING.

The first exercise was music led by Prof. R. B. Mahaffey, after which roll was called. Following this Sup't Strayer made some remarks concerning announcement of programme for forenoon session and the appointment of a reporter for each paper in the county.

Prof. Young presented a list of words that are usually mispronounced. This was followed by a piece of music by Institute, entitled "Come, Come, Come."

Miss R. Lena Morse, of Johnstown, read a paper, entitled "A mind to work," which was a very able production, and was listened to with marked attention.

A motion was made to open Institute with prayer, which gave rise to an animated discussion, which was promptly brought to a close by Sup't Strayer ruling the motion out of order, and stating that he would decide the question before next session.

Questions from Query Box were answered by Messrs. Elrick, Marsden, McFeeters and others.—Adjournment.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Institute called to order promptly by Sup't Strayer. After calling of roll, reading of minutes, and song by Institute, Prof. Mahaffey continued his talk on music. Prof. Young then resumed his talk on "odds and ends," history of words, their derivation, etc.; also, the importance of having a knowledge of grammar, and difficulty of studying it.

Next a song by Institute, followed by a talk by J. C. McFeaters, on the "Value of Accuracy," in his usual vigorous manner, giving illustrations and dwelling to some extent on inaccuracy of many text books, and also of much inaccurate teaching in our public schools.

After a short recess Sup't Strayer introduced Wallace Bruce, of New York, who preluded recitation of his poem with a very interesting talk on the history and scenery of the Hudson. He followed his lecture with the recitation of his poem, "The Hudson River," which was rendered in a very acceptable manner to the audience. After reading of programme for evening session Institute adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

The exercises were opened by music from the Johnstown High School, entitled "Like the Lark," and was followed by Wallace Bruce's lecture, "Womanhood in Shakespeare." As an introduction to his lecture he recited a poem, "Greeting to Burns." He made three classes of characters as found in Shakespeare, the Romantic, Domestic and Heroic. The close attention of the audience showed that the lecture was appreciated. Music, "Down among the Lillies." Adjournment.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Institute met at appointed time and opened with a song, entitled "Saviour, Teach Me." One hundred and eighty-three (183) teachers responded at roll call and were congratulated by Sup't Strayer for the earnestness manifested by them in the work of the Institute. He also urged teachers to do more professional reading, and named several standard works on education. Prof. Young followed by illustrating his method of working percentage in class register, also resuming his talk on the derivation of words. At this juncture Mr. Simpson, of Iowa, was introduced, who made some remarks about schools in his State, and also noted the great improvement in the schools of Cambria county during the last twenty years, he having been a former resident of Indiana county.

Miss Mary A. Jenkins read a paper on "Advantages and Disadvantages of Concert Recitations." This subject was discussed by Messrs. Young, McGough, Marsden, Parrish, Farabaugh, McFeeters, Middlekauff, Latherman, Hays, and Misses Jenkins and Quinn.

Song by Institute, "When the Roses Bloom," after which Mr. W. E. Matthews, of Johnstown, read a paper on "Education a Necessity, Ignorance a Crime." Next a piece of music, "Sleighing Song." Mr. C. F. Gallaher, of Johnstown, then read a paper on "Money making Education," which was briefly discussed.

Answers to questions from "Query Box" were given by Sup't Strayer and Messrs. Marsden, Elrick, Parrish, Ely, and Prof. Young.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Called to order at 2 o'clock by Vice Pres't Johnson. Music by Institute, "Falling Snow." Then Prof. Young continued his exercise of pronunciation of difficult words. He also gave instructions on "Singular and Plural Number" and answered many questions advanced by teachers.

Prof. J. J. Miller, of Allegheny City, formerly of Johnstown, favored the Institute with a brief address, encouraging teachers in the noble cause of education. A paper, entitled "The Teacher as a Student," was then read by Mr. Chas. Elrick, of East Conemaugh. Music, "See the Flakes of Fleecy Snow." Next exercise on programme was the reading of a paper on "To What Extent Should Oral Instruction Supersede the Text Book" by J. A. Scott, of Johnstown.

Prof. Young again appeared on the rostrum and concluded his work before the Institute, thanking the teachers for the kind reception given him during his stay in their midst. A vote of thanks was tendered Prof. Young on his departure.

W. S. Scott delivered an address favoring school exhibitions which was discussed earnestly by Sup't Strayer, who urged teachers to have examinations instead of exhibitions. Mr Marsden favored exhibitions. After announcing evening exercises, Institute adjourned.

EVENING SESSION.

This session was devoted to a lecture delivered by Dr. Frank Cowan. Subject—"A Tour of the Globe."

THURSDAY MORNING.

Institute met at time designated, with Sup't Strayer in the chair. Song by Institute, Prof. Mahaffey leading, "How Gentle God's Command." Roll call presented a list of 190 teachers. After the reading of minutes a motion was made by Mr. Bash to have proceedings of Institute together with papers read on various subjects and lectures published in pamphlet form. This caused a spirited discussion by Messrs. Parrish, McMullen, Ely and Bash. J. A. Itell called for the question, which was decided largely in the affirmative.—Prof J. V. Montgomery, of Millersville, was introduced to the audience and gave a talk and some practical instructions in teaching primary drawing. The Institute was next favored by a recitation from pupils of a primary grade of the Johnstown schools in charge of Miss Ida B. Menoher.

Prof. Hays, of Indiana Normal School, appeared on the stage and made some pleasant remarks, after which he gave a recitation, entitled "How Reuly Played."

The next thing in order was a paper read by Geo. Marsden, principal of Conemaugh schools, on "Some things essential to make schools successful." Followed by music by Institute.

After a short recess, R. R. Thomas read an essay on "What shall we do with dull pupils?" which was discussed at some length by Messrs. Hays, Farabaugh and others.

Next came a paper from F. J. Parrish, of Gallitzin, on "The value and right use of District Institutes." This was an able effort, and would have been discussed had not the time for adjournment been at hand.

AFTERNOON SESSION

opened with a song entitled "Giant and Dwarf," after which a motion was made and prevailed that Directors be admitted to the evening lecture at half price admission fee.

This being "Directors' Day," and quite a number present, they selected Mr. Geo. W. Stutzman, of Coopersdale, as chairman, after which they proceeded to discuss various important subjects. Dr. J. C. Witson, of Franklin borough, D. M. Jones, of Johnstown, and Chairman Stutzman discussed at some length the question, "Is there a tendency in America to show disrespect to superiors and persons advanced in years?" Mr. Jones also indulged in some encouraging remarks to teachers, after which the directors retired and gave way to the ordinary work of Institute.

Music, "When the roses bloom again" was followed by a paper from W. H. McMullen on "The sanitary condition of our schools." This was attentively listened to and was a very practical paper.

Prof. Montgomery resumed his instructions on Primary Drawing, and Prof. Hayes gave a talk and drill on "Calisthenics," after which he recited a poem, "The Diver."

J. W. Leatherman, of Woodvale, read a paper entitled "Is public opinion a correct standard by which to measure the merits of teachers and guide them in their work?" As there was no time to discuss this subject, Institute adjourned.

EVENING SESSION

was opened with instrumental music by Miss Lulu Lucas, of Woodvale, after which Dr. A. A. Willetts, of Philadelphia, proceeded to deliver his lecture, "Moonshine; or some of the illusions of mankind." The Doctor interspersed his remarks with an abundance of wit and humor, though at the same time impressing some moral point. This lecture was indeed a rich treat, and was greatly enjoyed by all who heard it. A piece of music, "I heard a voice," was rendered by pupils of the High School, after which Institute adjourned.

FRIDAY MORNING'S SESSION

opened at appointed time, Sup't Strayer in the chair. Song by Institute, "Thy will be done." Roll call revealed the presence of 194 teacher, being about 80 per cent. of all the teachers in the county.

Prof. Montgomery concluded his remarks before Institute, thanking the teachers for their earnest attention during his instructions.

Mr. Geo. W. Williams, chairman of the auditing committee, presented their report, which was accepted by Institute.

Prof. Mahaffey appeared for the last time before the Institute and gave a short talk on music, and also thanked the teachers for the interest they had manifested in his efforts to instruct them in music. He concluded by leading in two songs, entitled "Falling Snow" and "When the Roses Bloom Again."

Prof. Hays entertained the audience by some practical talk on "Gymnastic Drills," and closed by reciting one of his humorous poems, which was heartily applauded by the Institute. Mr. J. W. Leech then read a valuable paper on "Duty of Parent, Teacher and Pupil."

A series of resolutions were adopted respecting the deaths of the following named teachers: Miss Lizzie Hughes, of Johnstown, J. W. Condon, of Summit, and James Moreland, of Wilmore.

The following teachers were elected a committee on permanent certificates: Messrs. C. A. Riddle, W. M. Latheman, J. C. Brown, J. C. McFeeters, and Miss R. Lena Morse.

Mr. C. A. Riddle read a very exhaustive paper on "Some Ways of Teaching."

Sup't Strayer congratulated the teachers on the successful work of Institute, in which all had been engaged.

Institute adjourned *sine die*.

CARD FROM JOHN LLOYD.—"Here we are again," as the clown said when he jumped into the circus ring. We have not troubled you, Mr. Editor, nor your readers very much during the last year, for the simple reason that we had no time to invite new customers to our place of business. We are still at the old stand, however, with a full line of goods, and willing to wait on all in their turn and furnish them with anything in our line that they may desire. We do not say that we have the biggest lot of goods in Ebensburg, nor that we are doing all the business in town, for we are glad to say that there are others doing business in this place who have and desire to have a share of public patronage. All the same, we feel thankful to our patrons of 1881 for the manner in which we have been treated by them. The year has been a glorious one in a business point of view, and we are thankful to a kind Providence for the kindly way in which we have been treated. We are not selfish, though, and do not want to do all the business. We hope that our neighbors will have a liberal share of the business of the place, as there is room for all of us.

In conclusion, we will say to those who deal with us that they may rely on full weight and honest measure, with prices based on the live and let live principle. A happy New Year to all.

Ebensburg, Jan. 6, 1882. JOHN LLOYD.

Men of Eminent Ability,

Scholars and chemists, have devoted years of time and skillful labor that they might, in a measure, relieve human suffering. Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine is the result of the most patient and careful experiments. It is prepared with the most scrupulous care from pure Grape Juice and the choicest Fruits, Roots and Herbs, and stands pre-eminently without an equal for the use of ladies suffering with private disorders, aged or feeble and debilitated persons, and those recovering from the effects of exhausting disease, or mental or physical overwork. Guaranteed to promote digestion and invigorate and give new and permanent vital force. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant. Ask Druggists. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

A PLUMBER went forth to plumb
To a kingly palace by the way,
And when his half day's work was done
Presented his bill without delay.
The king brought forth his bags of gold,
His diamond and his jeweled crown,
The plumber credit gave for them—
And took a mortgage on the throne.

We shall say nothing of the plumber. He is a worthy man in his place. But a greater is the clothier. He takes no mortgages on anything, but makes it his business to see that the human form shall not go cold this time of year. Talking of clothiers reminds us that Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, have sent us word that they have on hands the nicest and cheapest lot of overcoats anybody would want to look at or buy. Call soon and get a bargain, and at the same time venture a glance at the splendid stock of all sorts of other clothing they have on their shelves.

St. Elmo Hotel,
PHILADELPHIA.
Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

OH, the mud, the beautiful mud,
Intensified by an occasional flood;
Gutters and crosswalks, sidewalks and road,
Slimy and slippery under its load
Of mud.

The foregoing would have been in play week or two ago—the mud—but is not now, as we write, the thermometer having gone down and the snow coming down. But it is always in order to mention that, mud or ice, the place to buy your boots and shoes at, for both ladies and gentlemen, is Sol. Blumenthal's palatial establishment, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. His holiday stock, sold lower than ever before heard of in this latitude, was not entirely exhausted, a few bargains for readers of the FREEMAN holding over at the same figures.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning, the signal, perhaps of the near approach of that most terrible disease Consumption? Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. This will explain why *more than a million bottles* were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-8.-e.o.w.1y.]

"By summing up, adding
To natural laws,
I've reached this conclusion,"
Said good Santa Claus;
"To write it in English,
In Choctaw or Dutch,
That some have too little,
And some have too much!"

But nobody has ever too much, said Santa Claus on a late visit to this section, nor none too little, who buy their clothing at Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He sells to all nationalities at the same price, which is the very lowest, and sells only the very best of goods. You will give him a call if you desire to consult your own interest.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [10-21.-1y.]

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7,'81.-1y.]

OBITUARY.

BURGOON.—Died, Dec. 27, 1881, in Clearfield township, MARY, wife of Andrew Burgoon, in th 69th year of her age.

Deceased was born and raised in the vicinity of Loretto, and commenced life with her husband, in 1838, within a short distance of the home in which she died. Of course she shared the hard work incidental to the clearing of a home in this mountainous region, which was then almost a wilderness. She as well as her husband was noted for hospitality. In the expressive language of the settlers of forty years ago, "their latch string was always out." About 30 years ago she took upon herself the care of a crippled and weak-minded brother, to whom she was obliged to devote a considerable part of every day she was able and up until her death. This she did with a sisterly care and devotion which admits of few parallels, and although he has brothers who have gained wealth and distinction, he was no doubt happier, more contented and more blessed in her humble home than all their wealth could have made him. Her funeral, attended by many friends and relatives, took place at St. Augustine on the second day after her death. May she rest in peace.

to the parent's face with a gaze of sweet
nocence, and replied: "Nothing at all,
ther," "Ah," was the philosophic reply,
our teacher must be a perfect ogre to pun-
you for nothing at all. Can't you think
anything that was amiss?" "We-ll fat-

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JAMES BARNETT, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of James Barnett, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those who have claims against the same will present them for settlement, properly authenticated.

JOHN C. BARNETT, Executor.
Allegheny Twp., Jan. 6, 1882.-6t.

A Fine Farm for Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM (PINE GROVE), situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., 1½ miles from Loretto, containing over **100 Acres** of good land, more than **60 Acres** of which are cleared, well fenced and in a good state of cultivation, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The improvements consist of a large DWELLING HOUSE, containing eleven rooms and a kitchen, a comfortable FARM HOUSE, a large BARN, and commodious outbuildings. There are also on the land an abundance of **timber** and **coal**, plenty of choice fruit, such as apples, peaches, pears, cherries, grapes, etc., a good well of soft water, and a number of never-failing springs of pure water.

☞ The owner wishes to retire from business and will sell very cheap. Payments easy, to suit purchaser, and a perfectly good title given. The property is in a very healthy location, with a grand view from the house, and for more than twenty-five years has been used as a delightful resort for summer boarders.

For further information apply to
E. A. BUSH,
Jan. 6, 1881.-tf. LORETTO, PA.

Ad... S. & B.
The large ... 10th, 1881.
... FREEMAN ... Presents to Re-
... MAS!

This One [illegible]
may chance to be of service in many homes. It will also serve us if it recalls the rules of OAK HALL, which are:

1st.—We never offer for sale any Clothing but what we believe will give thorough satisfaction to those who wear it.

2d.—We stoutly maintain our custom to always have the largest stock of men's and boys' clothing to show our customers.

3d.—We do not allow our salesmen to mislead customers as to fit or quality or kind of goods.

4th.—We stick to one price alike to everybody, rich and poor.

5th.—We give the guarantee with each sale we make.

6th.—We return the money to anybody who wish it, if they choose to bring back the goods uninjured.

These are the Rules we live by every day, as any one can see.

Oak Hall is still the Largest Clothing House in America.

Hoping to serve you this Fall and Winter

Yours truly,
Wanamaker & Brown,
OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

AN UNPARALLELED OFFER
24 STOPS
ONLY
$63

New Style No. 11000. Dimensions: Height, 73 ins.; Depth, 24 ins.; Length, 49 ins.

DANIEL F. BEATTY
The most Successful House in the World.
WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.
This Magnificent CABINET Organ
With an elegant Stool, Book and Music, boxed and delivered on board cars at Washington, New Jersey, [illegible]
Only $63.00
Satisfaction absolutely guaranteed or money refunded [illegible]
24 STOPS.
Specifications as Follows:
[illegible] 14 Echo, 8 ft. tone. 15 Dulciana, 8 ft. tone. 16 Clarionet 8 ft. 17 Voix Celeste, 8 ft. tone. 18 Violina 4 ft. 19 Vox Jubilante, 8ft. 20 Piccolo 4 ft. 21 Coupler Harmonique. 22 Orchestral Forte. 23 Grand Organ Knee Stop. 24 Right Organ Knee Stop.

BEWARE! Do not think of buying an Organ that does not contain an Octave Coupler, a stop which doubles the power of the instrument. All of my organs have it. This Organ is a triumph of the Organ Builder's art. It is very beautiful in appearance, being exactly like the above cut. The case of solid walnut, profusely ornamented with hand carving and expensive fancy veneers. The music pocket is of the most beautiful design extant. It has the best rubber upright Bellows, with steel springs, rollers for moving, polished metal pedals, and handles, etc., etc. It is deserving of a place in the millionaire's parlor and would ornament the boudoir of a princess.

REMIT by Money Order, Express Prepaid, Bank Draft, or Registered Letters. Money refunded and all freight charges paid if not as represented. ☞ Come to Washington, New Jersey, and see Factory, (3 acres of space within walls of building) and select in person. Elegant carriage for visitors meets all trains.

BEATTY PIANOFORTES.

A RECENT ADVERTISEMENT [illegible]

A. BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES,—Magnificent holiday presents; square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases, three unisons, Beatty's matchless iron frames, stool, book, cover, boxed, $222.75 to $297.50; catalogue prices, $800 to $1,000; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, after one year's use; upright pianofortes, $125 to $255, catalogue prices, $500 to $800; standard pianofortes of the universe, as thousands testify, write for mammoth list of testimonials; Beatty's cabinet organs, cathedral, church, chapel, parlor, $30 upward; visitors welcome; free carriage meets passengers; illustrated catalogue (holiday edition) free. Address or call on DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey."

☞ IMPORTANT !!! ☜

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—OF—
Valuable Real Estate!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the hotel of Nicholas Lambourn, in the village of St. Nicholas, in Barr township, Cambria county, on

Saturday, the 28th day of January, 1882,

At 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, bounded by lands of Mich'l Kirsh, Rev. H. Wimmer, Joseph Fresh, and heirs of Anthony Heffele, deceased, containing **60 Acres**, more or less, about **45 Acres** of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE, LOG BARN and necessary outbuildings, in good repair.

☞ This farm is situated about two miles from the village of St. Nicholas, about four miles from Carrolltown, and is underlaid with a four foot vein of excellent coal. There is a school house within a quarter of a mile of the farm.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

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that I ever had since I came among you to sell goods. Fortunately I was late in making my selections and purchases for the present season, and owing to that fact I did very much better than I could otherwise have done, as the remarkably fine weather during the past Fall kept back customers and left wholesale merchants with large stocks of goods and a great desire to sell, fearing as they naturally did that they would be obliged to carry them over to another season. Hence they offered and I purchased all my goods at from 20 to 30 per cent. below regular wholesale prices, and I now propose to give my customers the advantage of these great reductions.—In my immense stock will be found nearly everything necessary for household and personal use, among which may be mentioned a large lot of

WHITE AND GRAY WOOL BLANKETS,
A NICE LOT OF HAPS,
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all of which will positively be sold at the very lowest notch. ☞ You are respectfully invited to call and see for yourselves.

THOMAS BRADLEY.
GALLITZIN, CAMBRIA CO., PA., Dec. 23, 1881.-2m.

FARM, SAW MILL, &c., at Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale on accommodating terms his FARM and the improvements thereon in Allegheny township, on the road leading from Chest Springs to Gallitzin. Said Farm contains **175 Acres**, about **80 Acres** of which are cleared, and the improvements comprise two good DWELLING HOUSES, one of which is 3½ stories and the other 2½ stories high, an excellent BANK BARN, 70 by 50 feet, a WATER SAW MILL in first class condition and capable of sawing 3,000 feet of lumber in twelve hours, and all other necessary buildings. There are two orchards of choice fruit on the premises, several good springs convenient, one of them being in the barnyard and having a fountain pump and a constant flow, besides a good well of water at the door, and fully one million feet of good saw timber, hemlock, hickory, cherry, maple, ash, oak, etc., on the portion not yet cleared. In connection with the saw mill is a good picket-header, lathe saw, cut-off saw, etc. The property will be sold, and sold at a bargain, because the owner is no longer able to run the mill or work the farm. For further particulars call on or address

FRANCIS MORAN,
Dec. 2, 1881.-3m.* Chest Springs, Pa.

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CHORUS OF CHARITY GIRLS	"BILLEE TAYLOR."
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I SAW HER IN THE VIOLET TIME	PROUT.
THE GLEANERS	MOLLOY.
WHEN WE BOTH WERE YOUNG	ALLEN.

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Address PUBLISHER OF THIS PAPER.

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ON THE LOSS OF
MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically*.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

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41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450. [1-6,'82.-6m.]

STRAY HEIFER.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Blacklick township, Cambria county, on or about the 15th of August last, a white heifer with a few red spots on her head, a piece cut out of the right ear and a slit in the left one. Said heifer will be two years old next Spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; failing in which, she will be disposed of as the law directs. ANDREW FRICER,
Blacklick Twp., Jan. 6, 1882.-3t.*

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - - JAN. 6,

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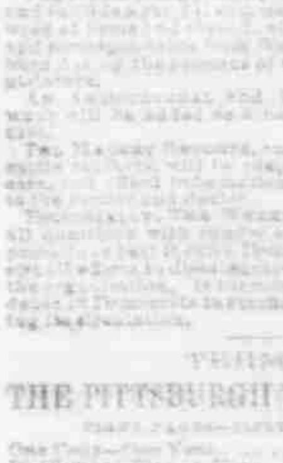

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For Deafness.

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DECEMBER 19th, 1881.

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CHRISTMAS!

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BOGGS & BUHL,
115 Federal Street, Allegheny.

[illegible]

CATCHING COLD—REMEDIES.

While it is easy to take cold in midsummer, colds are usually more prevalent when low temperature prevails, though less in clear, steady winter than during the variable spring and autumn. "Catching cold," is usually the result of inequality of temperature in two parts of the body, especially adjacent parts, which disturb the uniform circulation of the blood. At the place where this disturbance occurs, "congestion" arises, that is, a rush of blood to a part from one direction faster than it is carried off by the chilled blood vessels in the other direction, and this produces serious results if not speedily remedied. This diseased condition may extend over the whole body, affecting most severely any organ already weak.

Thus a cold may come from damp or chilled feet; from a slight draft of air blowing through a crack upon one side or portion of the body and cooling it; from standing near a fire or stove and a fire or stove, and heating one side while the other remains comparatively cold; from warmer clothing on one part of the body than on another; from tightly dressing the arms and lower limbs, or leaving them naked; from standing over a hot register; from the chilling evaporation of water or moisture from a portion only of one's clothing; in general from any cause producing inequality of temperature.

The causes of a cold, named indicate how to avoid one. Maintaining general vigor by nourishment, gives one power to resist an attack. When to be especially exposed, a little tonic, as a grain or two of quinine, taken in advance, may be useful. Stimulants, like alcoholic liquors, are but a temporary aid; the reaction after the first stimulating effects, leaves one more subject to take cold than if the stimulant had been omitted.

Simple remedies will usually remove a cold, if taken promptly, before the congestion has produced serious disorganization. When struck with a sense of chilliness, 15 to 30 drops of Aromatic Spirits of Ammonia, in half a tumbler of water, will often start a uniform circulation all through the body, as this quickly enters the whole blood and is stimulating. Soaking the feet in warm water, gradually adding warmer water as long as can be borne draws off the blood from all the rest of the body, and often relieves congestion in any local part. Smart friction upon any part or the whole of the skin surface, or a uniform sweating, produces like results. But in these cases, special care must be taken to prevent after chilling of the feet, or any other part. After the feet heating, wipe dry quickly and cover them warmly.

The best remedy we have found for a recent cold is a moderate movement of the bowels with castor oil, or calomel or other mild cathartic magnesia. This produces a flow of fluid, drawn from the blood to the alimentary canal, and thus relieves the pressure upon any one congested point, just as drawing off part of the water from a flooded pond relieves pressure upon a weakened dam or embankment. This is to be followed by keeping the body warm and comfortable, or toning it up with good food or a simple tonic like quinine. "Feeding a cold," prior to taking a cathartic, is the worst possible treatment. It is only adding material to increase the congestion.

INVENTIONS BY BOYS.

Some of the most important inventions have been the work of mere boys. The invention of the valve motion to the steam engine was made by a boy. Watts left the engine in a very incomplete condition, from the fact that he had no way to open or close the valve, except by means of levers operated by the hand. He set up a large engine at one of the mines, and a boy was hired to work these valve levers; although this was not hard work, yet it required his constant attention. As he was working these levers, he saw that part of the engine moved in the right direction, and at the exact time that he had to open or close the valves. He procured a strong cord and made one end fast to the proper part of the engine and the other end to the valve lever; the boy had the satisfaction of seeing the engine move on with perfect regularity of motion. A short time after the foreman came around and found the boy playing marbles at the door. Looking at the engine he soon saw the ingenuity of the boy, and the advantage of so great an invention. Mr. Watts then carried this boy's inventive genius into a practical form, and made the steam engine a perfect automatic working machine.

The power loom is the invention of a farmer boy, who had never seen or heard of such a thing. He whittled one out with a jackknife, and after he had got it all done, he, with great enthusiasm, showed it to his father, who at once kicked it all to pieces, saying he would have no boy about him that would spend his time on such a foolish thing. The boy gathered up the pieces and laid them away. Soon after this his father bound him out as an apprentice to a blacksmith about twelve miles from home. The boy was delighted at the idea of learning a trade, and he soon found that his new master was kind and took a great interest in him. He had made a loom out of what was left of the one his father had broken up, which he showed to his master. The blacksmith saw that he had no common boy as an apprentice, and that the invention was a very valuable one. He immediately had a loom constructed under the supervision of the boy; it worked to their perfect satisfaction, and the blacksmith furnished the means to manufacture the looms, the boy to receive one half the profits. In about a year the blacksmith wrote to the boy's father that he should be at his house at a given time, and should bring with him a wealthy gentleman, who was the inventor of the celebrated power loom. You may be able to judge of the astonishment at the home when Bryan was presented to him as the inventor, and told him that the loom was the same as the model that he had kicked to pieces but a year before.

How, [illegible] Grows.—[illegible]

[illegible]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.
Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

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It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

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It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

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HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

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HEAR YE DEAF.

[illegible]

MASON AND HAMLIN

BEST in the WORLD!

[illegible]

GARFIELD'S

SORROW

[illegible]

THE GOOSE BONE TEST.

The readings of the goose-bone indicate a motley winter. There will be a good deal of snow and a few cold days, but no protracted cold weather. In the month of December there will be a few days when good fires will be cheerful and overcoats comfortable. It will be an exceedingly disagreeable month for outdoor work, with snow or rain every day or two. The probabilities are for a wet, gloomy Christmas.

This kind of weather will continue on through January, with a few cold days sandwiched between rain and snow. About the middle of January there will be a few cold days, when the mercury will go down below zero. The latter part of the month will be wet and gloomy. There will be more genuine winter weather crowed in the little month of February than in December and January, but there will not be any intense cold. With the exception of a few cold days about the middle of January it is not likely that the mercury will go far below zero. The goose bone has long been an honored weather prophet. In some of the back counties of Kentucky the farmers make all their arrangements in accordance with the predictions of the goose bone. In some localities the goose bone was laid aside, labeled with the year, and it is said that one old farmer in Breathitt county has the bones extending back for more than forty years, and in all that time it is asserted that the bone has never been mistaken in the weather.

To read correctly the winter of any year, take the breast bone of a goose hatched during the preceding spring. The bone is translucent and it will be found to be colored and spotted. The dark color and heavy spots indicate cold. If the spots are of light shade and transparent, wet weather, rain or snow may be looked for. There are a good many people all over the country who pin their faith to the goose bone. Of all the weather prophets it is the most honored. The little groundhog has disgraced himself long ago, and now very few people ever watch Candlemas day, and hogs' melts are no longer trusted in. A few years ago, when Tice and all human weather prophets predicted the most severe winter weather ever known, the goose bone told of a mild winter. The future unrolled just as the bone said it would, and poor old Tice had to change his predictions every day. The goose bone never changes and never fails.

The *Post* reporter has examined three bones, one from southwestern Kentucky, and one from Laporte, Indiana. They are identical to one another, and the reading here given will be found the same on the breast bone of any goose hatched last spring. Cut this out and lay it aside for reference, and as you crowd up close to the fire on the 15th of January you will be convinced of the power of the goose bone.

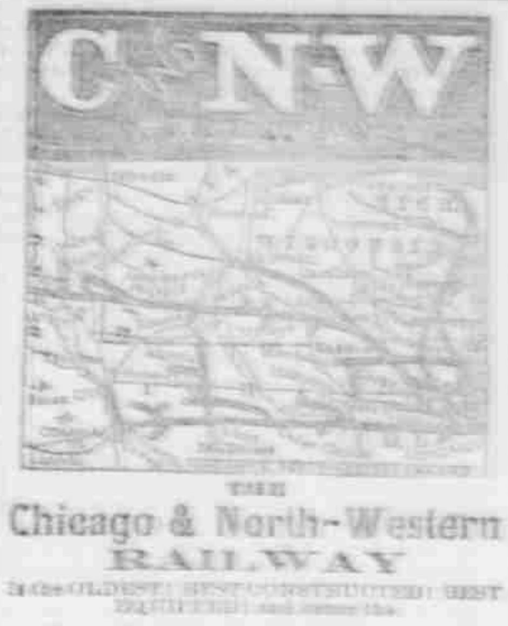
Founder.—A disease that is far too common in horses is caused most frequently by driving or working the animal till he is overheated and more or less exhausted, and then allowing him to cool off suddenly without rubbing dry. A horse is driven hard for several miles and then hitched to a post in the open air in cold winter weather, and perhaps forgotten by the driver, who may be telling stories or smoking a cigar by a warm fire; the result, sometimes, if not sooner, is a founder that the animal has not yet recovered from [illegible] from the stall. The [illegible] may be chiefly in one limb or in more than one. [illegible] of the Connecticut Board of Agriculture, said that any case of founder can be cured if taken within thirty hours of the attack. The first thing to do is to place the horse's feet in a tub of warm water and then thoroughly, and get the animal thoroughly warm all over. The [illegible] is caused by a stagnation of the blood in the feet, caused by [illegible] to rapidly [illegible]. The warm water [illegible] the blood vessels and [illegible] circulation. In very bad cases bleeding in the foot may be necessary, though ordinarily it may be dispensed with.

Knowing the cause of founder, it will be seen that it is much easier to prevent this disease than to cure it after it becomes established. [illegible]

[illegible]—*New England Farmer.*

Curious [illegible].—[illegible]

[illegible]



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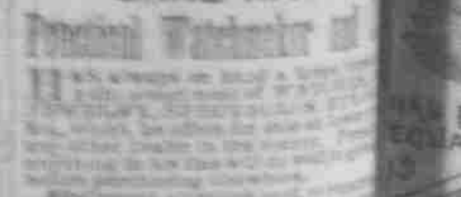

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Altoona, Oct. [illegible]

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TIMES

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THE PITTSBURGH
WEEKLY POST
FOR THE YEAR 1882.

Democratic Organization, Principles and Candidates.

No Lowering the Flag, No Surrender, No Concession,

But the Renewal of the Old Battle for an Old Time Victory.

Never was there a greater necessity for activity, watchfulness, and unyielding political integrity, than there now is in the Democratic party. As an opposition party it can defeat the conspirators. Its organization must be maintained in all its old time vigor; its party usages and traditions cherished; its own selected leaders trusted and encouraged; its membership strengthened and educated in the faith of the fathers. To the Democratic party is confided the exalted duty of defeating the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which exists. Therefore it is the highest patriotism to defend and maintain organization in its greatest effectiveness.

The Pittsburgh Post is committed to this principle in all its length and breadth, and if possible more vigorously and uncompromisingly than in the past will it labor to strengthen the party, hold up the hands of its trusted leaders, spread Democratic truth and promote by all honorable means the success of Democratic candidates, National, State and local.

So much for the political course of The Weekly Post during the coming year; but in all its departments it will maintain the highest degree of usefulness to its readers as a family journal.

The Literary Department will be enriched by a choice and carefully selected miscellany, consisting of tales, poetry, sketches, humor and biography.

The News Department will be carefully edited and include a careful summary of the events of the week at home and abroad, with specials, telegrams and correspondence from Washington and Harrisburg during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature.

An Agricultural and Household Department will be added as a new and attractive feature.

The Market Reports, and especially reports of cattle markets, will be prepared with the utmost care, and afford information of the highest value to the farmer and dealer.

Editorially, The Weekly Post will discuss all questions with candor and sincerity. It will promote as best it can a Democratic revival and resist all efforts to disintegrate the party or weaken the organization. It therefore appeals with confidence to Democrats to second its efforts by extending its circulation.

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For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will thus be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

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Apply a particle into the ear.

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HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.
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DECEMBER 12th, 1881.

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Large lot of Silk Umbrellas, handsomely mounted, at very low prices.
Gents' Linen Cuffs, extra quality, 4 pairs in an elegant Silk Plush Box.
Plush Whisp Holders.
Novelties in Plush Goods.
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Real and Imitation Laces.
Lace Fichus and Scarfs.
Mother Hubbard Lace Collars and Lace Novelties for neck wear, 25c. to $5 00 each.
Initial Handkerchiefs for Ladies, Children and Gents, all linen, at 15, 25 and 50c. each.
100 dozen Children's Handkerchiefs, all linen, two grades, viz: 4 for 25c, and 2 for 25c.
Largest stock and finest styles now shown of Ladies' and Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, 25c. to $3.50 each. Retail and Wholesale buyers' special attention solicited.
Gents' Beaver and Seal Gloves.
Ladies' Satchel Fur Muffs, entirely new.
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Extra bargains in Ladies' Muffs at $2.00, $3.00, $4.00 and upwards.
SPECIAL.—Two lots 42 inch French Dress Goods just purchased; one half the piece plain, the other half consisting of Flounces or Trimmings of proper contrasting effects, at 75c. and $1 per yard; former retail prices $2 and $2.50 per yard.
Ladies' Seal Sacques, $125, $150 and up to $300 each.
Large lot elegant goods at $175 and $200. The latter are well worth $250; all lengths and sizes.
Having closed out several hundred (American and finest imported makes of) Ladies' Jackets, Dolmans and some of the newest and most stylish Wraps, we will offer unequalled bargains to buyers of these goods during the Holiday season.
Never before has this department offered such bargains in choice goods, and particularly in garments from $5 to $25 each.
100 Ladies' Silk and Fur-lined Circulars, Misses' and Children's Cloaks.
Bargains in SILKS and DRESS GOODS.
Large invoice Black Costume Velvets, 28 inches, at $2.25, $2.50, $2.00, $3.50 and up to $12.50 per yard.
During last week we purchased in New York elegant Brocade Velvets (in Flounces for Trimming) in all shades, and are selling at $2 per yard, worth $7. Also, two lots elegant Brocade Plush, Seal Brown and Black, selling at $4.50, worth $12.00.
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One case new and extra quality Satin Rhadames at $1.75 per yard, in all the choice shades.
Black Satin Rhadames, Black Silks, Black Cashmeres, fine qualities and bargains.
Buy a Dress Pattern for Christmas.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank.
Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

CATCHING COLD—REMEDIES.

While it is easy to take cold in midsummer, colds are usually more prevalent when low temperature prevails, though less in clear, steady winter than during the variable spring and autumn. "Catching cold," is usually the result of *inequality* of temperature in two parts of the body, especially adjacent parts, which disturb the uniform circulation of the blood. At the place where this disturbance occurs, "congestion" arises, that is, a rush of blood to a part from one direction faster than it is carried off by the chilled blood vessels in the other direction, and this produces serious results if not speedily remedied. This diseased condition may extend over the whole body, affecting most severely any organ already weak.

Thus a cold may come fom damp or chilled feet; from a slight draft of air blowing through a crack upon one side or portion of the body and cooling it; from standing near a fire or stove and a fire or stove, and heating one side while the other remains comparatively cold; from warmer clothing on one part of the body than on another; from tightly dressing the arms and lower limbs, or leaving them naked; from standing over a hot register; from the chilling evaporation of water or moisture, from a portion only of one's clothing; in general from any cause producing inequality of temperature.

The causes of a cold, named indicate how to avoid one. Maintaining general vigor by nourishment, gives one power to resist an attack. When to be especially exposed, a little tonic, as a grain or two of quanine, taken in advance, may be useful. Stimulants, like alcoholic liquors, are but a temporary aid; the reaction after the first stimulating effects, leaves one more subject to take cold than if the stimulant had been omitted.

Simple remedies will usually remove a cold, if taken promptly, before the congestion has produced serious disorganization. When struck with a sense of chilliness, 15 to 30 drops of Aromatic Spirits of Ammonia, in half a tumbler of water, will often start a uniform circulation all through the body, as this quickly enters the whole blood and is stimulating. Soaking the feet in warm water, gradually adding warmer water as long as can be borne draws off the blood from all the rest of the body, and often relieves congestion in any local part. Smart friction upon any part or the whole of the skin surface, or a uniform sweating, produces like results. But in these cases, special care must be taken to prevent after chilling of the feet, or any other part. After the feet beating, wipe dry quickly and cover them warmly.

The best remedy we have found for a recent cold is a moderate movement of the bowels with castor oil, or caustic or other mild cathartic magnesia. This produces a flow of fluid, drawn from the blood to the alimentary canal, and thus reduces the pressure upon any one congested point, just as drawing off part of the water from a flooded pond relieves pressure upon a weakened dam or embankment. This is to be followed by keeping the body warm and comfortable, or toning it up with good food, or a simple tonic like quinine. "Feeding a cold," prior to taking a cathartic, is the worst possible treatment. It is only adding material to increase the congestion.

INVENTIONS BY BOYS.

Some of the most important inventions have been the work of mere boys. The invention of the valve motion to the steam engine was made by a boy. Watts left the engine in a very incomplete condition, from the fact that he had no way to open or close the valve, except by means of levers opened by the band. He set up a large engine at one of the mines, and a boy was hired to work these valve levers; although this was not hard work, yet it required his constant attention. As he was working these levers, he saw that part of the engine moved in the right direction, and at the exact time that he had to open or close the valves. He procured a strong cord and made one end fast to the proper part of the engine and the other end to the valve lever; the boy had the satisfaction of seeing the engine move on with perfect regularity of motion. A short time after the foreman came around and found the boy playing marbles at the door. Looking at the engine he soon saw the ingenuity of the boy, and the advantage of so great an invention. Mr. Watts then carried this boy's inventive genius into a practical form, and made the steam engine a perfect automatic working machine.

The power loom is the invention of a farmer boy, who had never seen or heard of such a thing. He whittled out one with a jackknife, and after he had got it all done, he, with great enthusiasm, showed it to his father, who at once kicked it all to pieces, saying he would have no boy about him that would spend his time on such a foolish thing. The boy gathered up the pieces and laid them away. Soon after this his father bound him out as an apprentice to a blacksmith, about twelve miles from home. The boy was delighted at the idea of learning a trade, and he soon found that his new master was kind and took a lively interest in him. He had made a loom out of what was left of the one his father had broken up, which he showed to his master. The blacksmith saw that he had no common boy as an apprentice, and that the invention was a very valuable one. He immediately had a loom constructed under the supervision of the boy; it worked to their perfect satisfaction, and the blacksmith furnished the means to manufacture the looms, the boy to receive one half the profits. In about a year the blacksmith wrote to the boy's father that he should be at his house at a given time, and should bring with him a wealthy gentleman, who was the inventor of the celebrated power loom. You may be able to judge of the astonishment at the home when his son was presented to him as the inventor, who told him that the loom was the same as the model that he had kicked to pieces but a year before.

How Nutmegs Grow.—Nutmegs grow on little trees which look like little pear trees, and are generally not over twenty feet high. The flowers are very much like the lily of the valley. They are pale and very fragrant. The nutmeg is the seed of the fruit, and mace is the thin covering over the seed. The fruit is about as large as a peach. When ripe it breaks open and shows a little nut inside. The tree grows in the islands of Asia and tropical America. They bear fruit for seventy or eighty years, having ripe fruit upon them all the seasons. A fine tree in Jamaica has over 4,000 nutmegs on it every year. The Dutch used to own all the nutmeg trade, as they owned the Banda Islands, and conquered all the other traders, and destroyed the trees. To keep the price up they once burned three piles of nutmegs, each of which was as big as a church. Nature did not sympathize with such meanness. The nutmeg pigeon, found in all the Indian Islands, did for the world what the Dutch was determined should not be done—carried these nuts, which are their food, into all the surrounding countries and trees grew again, and the world had the benefit.—*Confectioners' Journal.*

Valuable Hints.—A teaspoonful of spirits of ammonia added to the rinse water will make rusty black goods look as well as new.

The easiest method of removing rust from iron is by rubbing it with a rag dipped in oil of tartar. The rust will disappear immediately.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.

Yours for Health
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Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.
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Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is as much regarded as a necessity as sugar or coffee. The reason of this is that years of experience have proved it to be perfectly reliable in those cases of emergency where a prompt and convenient remedy is demanded. Constipation, liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion and other troubles are overcome by it.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1882. [12-2.-1m.]

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THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
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Health is Wealth!

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IMPERIAL CHAMPAGNE CRACKERS
X X X OYSTER CRACKERS,
EXTRA SODA CRACKERS,
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Are superior to all others. When you buy crackers ask for MARVINS, and dont take any others, for they are the best. Office and Works
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HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain, simple and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically.*

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450. [10-7,'81.-1y.]

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As invented and worn by him perfectly restoring the hearing. [illegible]
John Garmore, S.W. Cor. 5th & Race Sts., Cincinnati, O.

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THE GOOSE BONE TEST.

The readings of the goose-bone indicate a motley winter. There will be a good deal of snow and a few cold days, but no protracted cold weather. In the month of December there will be a few days when good fires will be cheerful and overcoats comfortable. It will be an exceedingly disagreeable month for outdoor work, with snow or rain every day or two. The probabilities are for a wet, gloomy Christmas.

This kind of weather will continue on through January, with a few cold days sandwiched between rain and snow. About the middle of January there will be a few cold days, when the mercury will go down below zero. The latter part of the month will be wet and gloomy. There will be more genuine winter weather crowed in the little month of February than in December and January, but there will not be any intense cold. With the exception of a few cold days about the middle of January it is not likely that the mercury will go far below zero. The goose bone has long been an honored weather prophet. In some of the back counties of Kentucky the farmers make all their arrangements in accordance with the predictions of the goose bone. In some localities the goose bone was laid aside, labeled with the year, and it is said that one old farmer in Breathitt county has the bones extending back for more than forty years, and in all that time it is asserted that the bone has never been mistaken in the weather.

To read correctly the winter of any year, take the breast bone of a goose hatched during the preceeding spring. The bone is translucent and it will be found to be colored and spotted. The dark color and heavy spots indicate cold. If the spots are of light shade and transparent, wet weather, rain or snow may be looked for. There are a good many people all over the country who pin their faith to the goose bone. Of all the weather prophets it is the most honored. The little groundhog has disgraced himself long ago, and now very few people ever watch Candlemas day, and hogs' melts are no longer trusted in. A few years ago, when Tice and all human weather prophets predicted the most severe winter weather ever known, the goose bone told of a mild winter. The future unrolled just as the bone said it would, and poor old Tice had to change his predictions every day. The goose bone never changes and never fails.

The *Post* reporter has examined three bones, one from southeastern Kentucky, and one from Laporte, Indiana. They are identical to one another, and the reading here given will be found the same on the breast bone of any goose hatched last spring. Cut this out and lay it aside for reference, and as you crowd up close to the fire on the 15th of January you will be convinced of the power of the goose bone.

Founder.—A disease that is far too common in horses is caused most frequently by driving or working the animal till he is overheated and more or less exhausted, and then allowing him to cool off suddenly without rubbing dry. A horse is driven hard for several miles and then hitched to a post in the open air in cold winter weather, and perhaps forgotten by the driver, who may be telling stories or smoking a cigar by a warm fire; the next morning, if not sooner, it is noticed that the animal has not eaten well and can scarcely move from the stall. The lameness may be chiefly in one limb or in more than one. Dr. Cressy, in his recent lecture before the Connecticut Board of Agriculture, said that any case of founder can be cured if taken within thirty hours of the attack. The first thing to do is to place the horses feet in tubs of warm water and then blanket heavily, and get the animal thoroughly warm all over. The lameness is caused by a stagnation of the blood in the feet, caused by being cooled too rapidly after exhausting labor. The warm water thins the blood, extends and softens the blood vessels and favors increased circulation. In very bad cases bleeding in the foot may be necessary, though ordinarily it may be dispensed with.

Knowing the cause of founder, it will be seen that it is much easier to prevent this disease than to cure after it becomes established. In the first place avoid very severe driving and over exhaustion; but if abuse of this kind is unavoidable see to it that the horse who has risked its life in the service of its master is not neglected at the end of the journey. Drive into a warm shed or barn free from cold draughts and rub vigorously until the horse is dried off. Give warm water to drink and cover with warm blankets. In short, treat the horse just as you would treat yourself under like circumstances.—*New England Farmer.*

Common Medicines for Animals.—Farmers, writes a correspondent, are too free with the use of common popular medicines. Salt, sulphur, saltpetre, resin and such common drugs are too often given to cattle without reason or knowledge. "Salt is good," but if given in excess it becomes an acid, irritant poison. I once causually remarked to a neighbor that salt was good for pigs, and that I threw a handful into the slop barrel every day. Thereupon this good man went home and emptied the sediment of a pork barrel into the pig trough and the next day his two pigs were dead, and he came to me in a state of mind charging me with having misled and injured him. He had given about two gallons of brine and a quart or two of salt to his pigs at once, and the pigs had foolishly eaten too much of the unwonted stuff. Sulphur is used just as recklessly as this very often, and with great injury, no doubt. Sulphur is a very active sudorific and causes a great increase in the insensible perspiration through the skin. A person who takes a teaspoonful (one dram) of sulphur at a dose will find in a few hours the fumes of the sulphur passing off through the skin so freely as to blacken silver that may be carried in the pockets. Sulphur is sometimes given to animals—and persons as well—as a remedy for parasitic diseases as the itch, mange, ring worm and even lice, and it acts on these diseases thro' the skin. But its action on the skin is dangerous when it is excessive from a large dose, and it should be given very rarely, and then only in small doses repeated daily for several days. The same caution should be observed with resin and saltpeter, two active diuretics which operate upon the kidneys profusely, and tend greatly to weaken those important organs. Many cases of serious disease occur from the excessive use of resin with horses.

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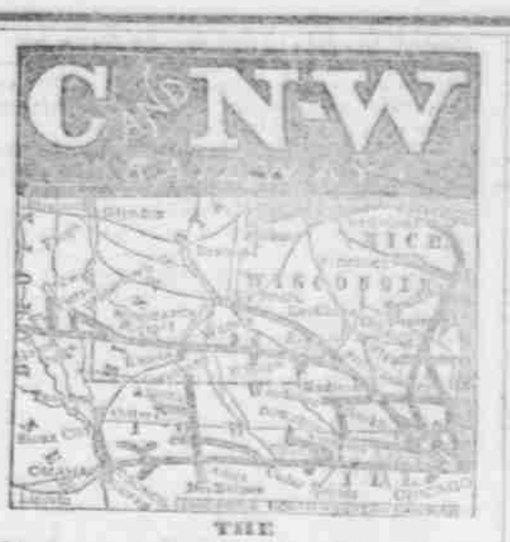

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[4-15.] WESTWARD. [1y.]

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